

THE PACIFIC COAST.

The Tug Velos Dashes on a Reef and Sinks Near Victoria.

FIVE OF THE CREW LOST.

Two of the Men Try to Swim Ashore, but Are Battered on the Rocks.

NARROW ESCAPE OF LABORERS.

The Prevalence of a Fierce Gale Rendered the Vessel Unmanageable.

VICTORIA, B. C., March 23.—The tug Velos, bound for the stone quarries at Nelson and Hadington islands, was driven ashore on Trial Island during a gale last night, and is a total wreck. Five men were drowned. Their names were:

- FREDERICK ADAMS, a well-known contractor who is building the Capitol here, aged 55 and married.
- ARTHUR BOWERS, chief engineer, aged 30; single.
- ROBERT SMITH, cook, aged 50; single.
- FRANK DUNCAN, deckhand, aged 20; single.
- WILLIAM LAW, fireman, aged 30; married.

The first four were drowned and the last named died from exposure in the rigging. Captain Anderson swam to a reef at midnight and was rescued this morning. The Velos was towing a barge on which were twenty-five laborers, but the barge was fortunately driven ashore on a sandy beach. The men on the barge tried to launch it, but it was smashed. They could hear calls for help from hours.

The Velos was unmanageable or she would not have gone ashore. She had passed Trial Island, and in the southeast gale her heavy bow becoming unmanageable Captain Anderson decided to put back to Victoria. Shortly after he came about the rudder chains parted and the boat could not be handled. She drove ahead a mile before the gale to the reef where she struck.

First Mate Andrew Christiansen and Captain Anderson are the only ones of the crew who escaped. The former managed to jump aboard the barge when the latter ran against the tug. Bowers and Smith attempted to swim ashore, but were dashed to death on the rocks. No one saw Adams and Duncan drown, but it is believed they were washed from the decks.

SAN DIEGO NEWSPAPER WAR

TWO FACTIONS STRUGGLE FOR THE POSSESSION OF AN OFFICE.

COUP OF THE MCCARTHYS, WHO HOLD THE PLANT BY SHOW OF FORCE.

SAN DIEGO, March 23.—D. O. and J. H. McCarthy to-day resumed possession of the Vidette office on account of non-performance of the terms of the lease, given in early in the morning when only the pressman was about and no violence necessary to effect the purpose.

The paper had been in financial straits, and recently Herr Wagner, the lessee, went to San Francisco, leaving the men in the office to run things. Republican nominees for city offices, headed by Judge W. A. Sloane, candidate for Mayor, had offered to back the paper, but no money was forthcoming.

SANTA BARBARA'S FESTIVAL.

Beautiful Weather Contributes to Aid the Plans for the Fair.

SANTA BARBARA, March 23.—Frequent showers and the renewal of warm, summery weather are all contributing to aid the plans for the forthcoming flower festival and to make it the most brilliant ever seen on this coast.

No one who has not visited Santa Barbara this year can imagine the vast profusion of flowers that are making ready for the festival. While private gardens and all cultivated spots are luxuriant with bloom, the hills round about town are literally garlanded with mountain lilac, wild roses, blossoming clematis and other beautiful shrubs and ferns in great variety, while the delicate lilac of the Brodiaea, or wild onion, which lends itself so readily to decorative purposes, the painter's brush, the wild buttercup, the poppy and other brilliant flowers carpet the lower slopes and the meadow lands.

It has been justly remarked that if Santa Barbara had not a single cultivated garden on which to draw she could this year make a brilliant spectacle of her street pageant by relying wholly upon her wild flowers.

A Lodi Farmer Meets Bunko Men.

STOCKTON, March 23.—Two bunko men last week played an old game on a Lodi farmer and cheated him out of \$1500. The farmer is said to have drawn the money from the Lodi Bank to play with the gentlemen who wanted to buy his ranch, but on discovering his loss he succeeded in suppressing the matter.

His desire to prevent a disclosure of his greenness is said to have led him to make no complaint to the officers, and his name is not known to them. The bunko men

THE PACIFIC COAST.

Sensational Evidence in a Murder Trial at Los Angeles.

INDIAN ANTONIO'S STORY

Relates the Confession of Mateo Pa, Who Said He Killed Mrs. Platt.

VENGEANCE LED TO THE DEED.

The Murderer Had Been Refused Money, and Then Plotted and Executed the Crime.

LOS ANGELES, March 23.—If any doubt exists in the minds of jurors sitting in the United States District Court at Mateo Pa on the night of September 20 of last year brutally murdered Mrs. Mary J. Platt, the former teacher of the Pichango reservation, it can only be a mere shadow of distrust. Sensational testimony was produced to-day in the case, which not only clears the mystery surrounding the crime, but also tightens the hold of the law on the surly Indian captain, who is now on trial for his life.

Mateo Pa, Antonio Ashtman and another Indian had been arrested on the charge of having committed the crime, but on Friday United States District Attorney Dennis dismissed the cases against the latter two. This proceeding was looked upon as significant, and the events of to-day proved it to be of particular value to the prosecution.

Antonio Ashtman went on the witness-stand this morning and related the confession of a foul murder made to him by Mateo Pa.

"The day before the fire," he said, "Mrs. Platt had a talk with Pa about going to Perris. Pa wanted money for railroad fare and Mrs. Platt had none to give him. 'They had a quarrel and that night the fire occurred. Mateo Pa told me that he had done the work, and threatened to kill me if I betrayed him. I was very much afraid, and did not tell anybody about it at that time.'"

Pablo Corales was another important witness. He testified that he had overheard Mateo Pa say to Ashtman, "I did the work, but don't say anything about it or I will kill you."

At the close of the case for the Government the defendant's attorney made a motion to discharge the prisoner on the ground that the court had no jurisdiction. The motion was based on technical points of law, and the court promptly denied it. Several other witnesses were then introduced for the defense, and the case was continued until Monday.

SACRAMENTO CHINESE ROW.

An Insult to a Mongolian Dame Nearly Precipitates a Riot.

SACRAMENTO, March 23.—The Chinese trouble, which has been brewing for the past week, came near culminating in a free row this evening, and it required the utmost efforts of the Sacramento police, backed by the personal authority and presence of Chief Drew himself, to avert bloodshed.

The trouble originated over an insult offered by a member of the Fong Duk Tong to the wife of a Chinese merchant connected with the See Gup Company. This occurred last Monday night. The matter was reported to the Chinese Consul-General in San Francisco, who personally requested Chief Drew to avert all trouble until he could send a representative to settle the difficulty. That individual arrived to-day, had a meeting with the representatives of both factions, and supposedly settled the entire affair.

This representative was himself a member of the See Gup Company and to celebrate the amicable settlement purchased firecrackers for his company. The shooting aroused the ire of the Fong Duk Tong, who immediately declared war.

The small force of police found themselves unable to quell the riot. Chief Drew was sent for and notified the representative of the Chinese Consul and Six Companies that he must settle this trouble at all cost and leave town by the first train. He immediately bought a quantity of firecrackers for the opposition company, held another talk and peace was restored.

The Grand Jury Takes a Rest.

SACRAMENTO, March 23.—The Grand Jury has adjourned until a week from next Monday.

Suicide at Riverside.

RIVERSIDE, March 23.—The dead body of Francis Petchers, a pioneer of the city, was found in an out-house near his residence. Petchers disappeared Monday morning last. He had locked himself in the out-house, and the evidence at the scene of his inquest showed that he committed suicide. A partly filled strychnine bottle told the story of how death was brought about. He was the owner of large property interests here but was badly involved in debt. Brooding over financial matters is believed to be the cause of the rash act.

A Pioneer's Death at Newcastle.

NEWCASTLE, March 23.—John Woodworth Sr., one of Placer County's oldest settlers, died early this morning. He came to California in the early fifties, settling in this county and working at mining. He planted the first orange orchard in this vicinity, which proved to be the people that oranges could be grown in Northern California. He was born in England June 8, 1820.

Seattle's Man Hunt Is Ended.

SEATTLE, Wash., March 23.—The man-hunt is drawing to a close and with the capture of R. H. Ford, alias Manning, very one of the notorious members of the gang that walked out of the county jail last Sunday night save the bunko man, Frank J. Hart, has been captured. Ford was captured in this city this afternoon by Chief of Police Rogers and Detective Oudiche.

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Discussing the Lease of Water Front to the Valley Road.

TEXT OF THE DOCUMENT.

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GOV. BUDD'S AMENDMENTS.

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Eastern Operators Lease Oil Lands.

LOS ANGELES, March 23.—The Picking Land and Water Company has leased 2500 acres of land to Eastern oil operators from New York and Pennsylvania. The capitalists believe that the ground will yield good returns in oil, and they propose to begin operations as soon as possible. If the venture proves successful, an extensive plant with the latest style of machinery will be erected.

Lieutenant-Governor Millard's Health.

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The Whittier Prayer Cure Case.

LOS ANGELES, March 23.—The District Attorney is seriously considering the matter of issuing a complaint in the case of Mrs. Alice Samis of Whittier, who died of blood poisoning owing to the lack of proper care, due to the belief of her husband and family in Christian Science or prayer cure.

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SELMA'S IMAGE FACTORY.

THE REMAINS OF PETRIFIED PREHISTORIC WOMEN MADE TO ORDER.

SOLD IN JOB LOTS AT MARKET RATES—AN EXPOSE IN A JUSTICE'S COURT.

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The Police Are Thinning Out the Ranks of the Thieves.

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He is accused of entering the room of J. W. Woodward in a First-street lodging-house and stealing an overcoat, guitar and revolver. The guitar was found in a pawnshop by detectives. The description of the man who pawned it fitted Hennessy and he was arrested.

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The police are rounding up suspicious characters who are flocking to the city to rob and steal during La Fiesta. The detectives to-night arrested five youths from 13 to 16 years old, who they say are young pickpockets just arrived from San Francisco and Oakland. They will be kept locked up till after La Fiesta.

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A Madera Outlaw's Bold Run for Liberty at Reedley.

ESCAPES HIS PURSUERS.

Swims Kings River While the Bullets Patter About His Head.

GAINS THE SHORE UNHURT.

The Posse Hopes to Capture the Fugitive as He Is Traveling Barefooted.

FRESNO, March 23.—James Lawson, the would-be wife-murderer and outlaw, was discovered near Reedley at 5:30 this afternoon by Constable Street of that place and a posse of four men, who opened fire as he ran. Lawson reached Kings River, dove into it and escaped by swimming across amid a shower of bullets.

Lawson broke jail at Madera some weeks ago, and since then he has been in the mountains eluding the officers. About two weeks ago he went to a ranch on Kings River owned by a Swede by the name of Strelow, for whom he worked. Strelow did not know that the man was the outlaw until he himself let the secret out. When the officers heard to-day that Lawson was on the river they went to Strelow's place and found the outlaw at the barn unloading hay from a wagon.

Constable Street was asking Strelow where the outlaw could be found, when Lawson jumped down from the load on the opposite side from which the officer was standing with his revolver and started on a run through an orchard toward the river, which runs only a short distance from Strelow's barn. He had gone about forty rods when his pursuer saw him. The officers followed, firing rapidly as they ran. Before reaching the river Lawson pulled off his shoes so that he could swim more quickly, and then plunged into the stream.

Several times as he swam toward the opposite bank he turned and made fun of the officers, who were firing as rapidly as possible. As nearly as the officers could see their shots did not take effect. Lawson ran up the bank and followed the river for some distance.

The country is flat, but covered with trees, and the desperado dodged from one shelter to another until the officers lost sight of him. The foothills of the river at four or five miles of the river at that place, and Lawson was evidently trying to get into some of his retreats there. The posse pressed after him, and were confident of overtaking him before he could leave the flat land. Lawson was at a great disadvantage, as he was in his stocking feet, and the surface of the ground is rocky. They thought it likely also that he would try to go to some house to get dry clothing, when they would have an opportunity of overtaking him. They are now in hot pursuit.

Utah Constitutional Convention.

SAN MIGUEL'S SHAKE.

A Navigator's Report of the Earthquakes on the Isle.

CHANGES IN SHORE LINE.

The Earth Has Been in Almost Constant Motion for a Fortnight.

FIRST AUTHENTIC REPORT.

No Visitors Have Been to the Island Since the Beginning of the Seismic Trouble.

SANTA BARBARA, March 23.—The sloop Liberty arrived from San Miguel Island this morning and Captain Daily reports that the seismic convulsions, dating back to the 7th inst., and to which wide notice has been given, still continue, apparently not decreasing in intensity. Changes are continually taking place in the configuration of the island and there is a steady upheaval of the ocean's bed along the shore. As the captain expresses it, "the earth is all the while dancing a double-reel jig."

Navigation in the region of the island is becoming a perilous undertaking, for rocks are rising from the harbor-bed and the soundings are constantly changing.

The captain, who is the master of the only boat that sails to and fro between the island and the mainland, and who is an experienced and fearless sailor, declares that he could not be induced to run into Cayler's harbor, the island's only port, at night, for when he stands out he wants to know where he is going, and with these changes so rapidly taking place he is likely to run his boat on a rock at any moment. The shore line of the harbor has advanced a hundred feet since his last trip.

A curious feature of the convulsions is that no disturbances of any kind are reported at any of the great islands in the vicinity, one of which is separated from San Miguel only by a narrow stretch of water.

San Miguel Island is about nine or ten miles long and some three or four miles wide, comprising about 14,000 acres. It is owned by Captain Waters, who was for many years connected with the staff of the U. S. Navy. The island is given over to grazing purposes, being stocked with sheep by E. W. Gaty, proprietor of the Arlington Hotel, who sets as general manager of this ocean stock ranch.

The resident population of the island consists only of Captain Waters, his housekeeper and her husband and the men employed in herding sheep. On the end of the island opposite the ranch house there is a camp of other hunters headed by Captain Ellis, a Santa Barbara man.

San Miguel is noted above all the other channel islands for its delightful climate. It was Cabrillo's favorite resort, and somewhere along its lonely but beautiful messes lies the forgotten grave of the great explorer.

Alfred Poett, the well-known civil engineer, to-day received a telegram from Professor George P. Davidson, chief of the Coast Survey, asking him to make inquiries as to the truth of the recent reports concerning the upheaval at the island and to report to him, promising that if the result confirmed the reports he would send down a boat to determine the changes that have taken place in the harbor. Mr. Poett called upon Mr. Gaty, the manager of the island, who told him that while seismic disturbances had taken place along the island's shore line the account of an alleged eyewitness, furnished to a San Francisco morning paper, was untrue from beginning to end, as no correspondent had set foot on the island since these reports came.

SANTA ROSA LOTTERIES.

CHECKING THE SCHEMES OF MERCHANTS TO OBTAIN BUSINESS.

THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY ORDERS THE POLICE TO ENFORCE THE LAW.

SANTA ROSA, March 23.—District Attorney Seawell brought the lottery and raffling business, which has been thriving here to a considerable extent lately, to an abrupt end to-day.

Some of the clothing merchants have been selling envelopes containing tickets which gave the purchaser a chance in the semi-weekly drawing for a suit of clothes, coat and vest and pair of trousers. Many suits have been raffled off this way, and other merchants and tailors were in danger of having serious inroads made in their business.

So one merchant complained to the District Attorney, who, after looking up the law, advised the police to arrest every person selling tickets or in any way promoting a lottery or raffle. This brought this mode of business to a very sudden termination. The same methods have been carried on extensively in other parts of the county.

SANTA ROSA CHURCH ROW.

Presbyterians Disagree as to the Qualifications of a Pastor.

SANTA ROSA, March 23.—There are lively times at the First Presbyterian Church in this city in regard to the pastorate of Rev. John Reid Jr., who came here about a year ago from the Northwest. The trouble began to brew a few weeks ago and the storm culminated at a large congregational meeting at the church last night, when the question whether to keep or part with Mr. Reid's services was decided by a very close vote.

For some time there has been dissatisfaction among some of the elements of the church. Rev. Mr. Reid is a vigorous preacher, and when he hits he strikes from the shoulder. He has pronounced views on dancing, card-playing and other matters, and has taken off the oratorical gloves every time he described the evils which result from these amusements. In so doing, it is claimed by some of Reid's friends, he has greatly displeased some of the wealthiest members of the congregation, and the difference was soon seen in the contents of the Sabbath contribution-box. Some time ago the elders were notified that, owing to the hard times and the dissatisfaction, it

would be best for Reid and the church if he would sever his connection with it.

Reid asked the elders to specify the charges, if they had any. This they have not done. Matters came to a focus Friday night, when both factions were well represented. Rev. Mr. Whiting acted as moderator, and the deliberations were very animated. A motion was put that Reid be installed as pastor. The vote showed a majority of ten in favor of retaining Reid. Some of the members of the opposing faction favored accepting the result of the vote, but one of the elders gave notice that he would appeal to the presbytery.

When that meets it is probable that the majority and minority factions will be represented. An unpleasant feeling exists in the church over the imbroglio.

GRUMBLING AT LEGISLATORS.

Failure of Representatives at Sacramento to Secure a Library Law.

SANTA ROSA, March 23.—Considerable dissatisfaction is expressed here over the neglect of the Sonoma County legislators to effect the passage of a number of bills wanted by the people at the recent session of the Legislature. One of the bills, which seemed to have the endorsement of many and which was allowed to die on the file, was one in regard to giving the Santa Rosa Library Trustees authority to fix the tax levy for the support of the Public Library. As it is, the Council fixes the rate and that body has refused to make a levy which the Trustees would consider reasonable. In explanation of the defeat of the bill to-day President Davis of the Library Board said he understood that County Superintendent Davis and others had succeeded in persuading the Sonoma County Senator that the people were opposed to the bill.

The Council has made a tax rate so low that no new books can be bought for a year.

Arizona's Legislature Denounced.

PHOENIX, Ariz., March 22.—Speaker Carpenter arbitrarily adjourned the Assembly at 12:30 o'clock Friday morning, preventing passage of appropriation bills. The Legislature, certain members excepted, is condemned by the public. Charges of corruption were made by O'Connell Davis, who named the Southern Pacific's lobbyists as the corrupters.

UNITED CALL FOR PEACE.

BOTH FACTIONS IN PERU SIGN A MANIFESTO ISSUED TO THE PUBLIC.

PATRIOTISM APPEALED TO IN ORDER THAT LAW AND ORDER MAY PREVAIL.

NEW YORK, March 23.—A dispatch from Lima, Peru, says: The Provisional Government has been recognized by Pedro Azola, who was the legal First Vice-President under President Bermudez.

The troops of Caceres are still under arms and are marching to the positions assigned them under the agreement for an armistice. The Caceres adherents in Callao have not yet submitted, but there is no disturbance there. The wife and daughters of Caceres took refuge in the British legation. They will probably be escorted to Callao by a British guard, and will then be placed on board a British naval-of-war.

The Provisional Government has issued this manifesto:

Called upon when patriotism forbids hesitation, we have accepted our mission, convinced that we have only to respect the rights of all with frankness and self-denial.

We assume that the object of the Provisional Government is peace, conciliation and principally to re-establish the public confidence in the authorities and maintain peace and order in the meantime.

The constitution and laws in force are such as should govern a republic, but to realize the purpose of the Provisional Government we require the assistance of all. We implore all natives and foreigners to work in unison. The terrible events which have occurred in Lima and the solemnity of the moment merit our best efforts to insure peace and order and justify us in the belief that every citizen will uphold and help us in the work of reparation. We commend our task trusting to merit support in realizing reforms which shortly will be offered the nation.

The manifesto is signed by Manuel Candamo, Ricardo Espeniza, Luis Felipe Villaran, Enrique Bustamante y Salar, Elias Malpartida, as representatives of the Provisional Government and the junta representing both factions in Peru.

AN AGED EMBEZZLER.

For Eight Years a Boston Bookkeeper Kept Up His Stealing.

BOSTON, Mass., March 23.—Sydney W. Sprague, 44 years old, was arrested last night, charged with embezzling between \$25,000 and \$30,000 in money from the Franklin Loom and Clothing Company in this city.

Sprague has been in the corporation's employ twenty-three years as clerk and cashier. By clever manipulation of the accounts, it is alleged, Sprague has been taking \$100 and \$200 at a time for the last eight years. Last Tuesday, when the amount of the defalcation was known, he was charged with the crime and made a partial confession and refunded \$2500.

LOST HER PROPELLER.

The Steamer Greentlands Disabled off the Coast of Florida.

NEW YORK, March 23.—A special dispatch to a morning paper from Jacksonville, Fla., says: The British ship Greentlands, of Quebec, lies four miles south of St. Johns bar with her propeller gone. Captain Couillard reports that at 12:40 o'clock on the morning of the 16th inst., in latitude 24 deg. 40 min., longitude 80 deg., the steamer broke her shaft and the screw was lost. Sail was made and she finally reached St. Johns Bay. She has a general cargo for the Munson line of New York for Cardenas and the last New York March 9.

General Cook Buried.

DETROIT, Mich., March 23.—The remains of General Philip St. George Cook were buried with appropriate military honors this afternoon. The funeral procession was escorted by four companies of the Nineteenth United States Infantry and the regimental band from Fort Wayne.

Killed by Lightning.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., March 23.—During a terrific thunderstorm which passed near Pine Hill to-day lightning struck the residence of Joseph Williams, a farmer. His wife and son were instantly killed, and Williams was rendered totally blind.

Trying to Get a Settlement.

NEW ORLEANS, March 23.—Governor Foster had a conference with the ship agents to-day. He made a strong effort to bring about a reconciliation but without avail.

Lewis and Burns to Wrestle.

CHICAGO, March 23.—Evan Lewis, "The Strangler," and Martin Burns, better known as "Farmer Burns," have signed articles to wrestle in this city on April 20 for \$1000 a side.

FATAL DENVER FIRE.

The St. James Hotel Floor Falls With Human Beings.

FOUR PEOPLE ARE DEAD.

Their Bodies Have Been Recovered but Only Three Could Be Identified.

OTHERS ARE STILL MISSING.

The Blaze Started About Midnight and Made Quick Work of the Building.

DENVER, March 23.—The St. James Hotel, at Curtis and Sixteenth streets, one of the finest in the city, is burning. The fire broke out in the basement shortly before midnight, and soon after the floor of the rotunda collapsed, letting the flames and smoke into the office and corridors. The firemen seem to have the fire under control, although it is burning stubbornly. The loss has already reached \$40,000, and unless the fire is soon extinguished will greatly exceed that amount.

The fire started in a room used to store old baggage, directly under the central rotunda of the house. While the fire was at its height the floor sank without warning, throwing several men into the pit of dense smoke below, at least two of whom are dead.

After the flames had been extinguished there the body of Captain Harold W. Hartwell of hose 3 was found frightfully burned.

One other body, too badly burned to be identified, was also found. Three other men were dragged out unconscious and are at the hospital, where they may die. It is suspected that there are still other bodies in the debris.

At 1:15 A. M. two more bodies have been found, in addition to that of Captain Hartwell. Neither has yet been identified.

It is thought that two or three more bodies are still in the ruins.

At 1:45 A. M. four bodies had been taken out as follows:

Harold W. Hartwell, captain of hose 3. Richard Danbridge, pipeman.

Steven Marshall, pipeman, and one unknown.

There is one other body in the ruins, probably another pipeman.

HELD UP IN COLORADO.

EIGHT HUNDRED DOLLARS SECURED FROM A CRIPPLE CREEK TRAIN.

THE MAIL AND EXPRESS CAR ENTERED BY THE GANG OF HIGHWAYMEN.

FLORENCE, Colo., March 23.—At 10 o'clock to-night, shortly after train 6 on the Florence and Cripple Creek road left Victor, a man who had boarded the blind baggage car crawled over the tender into the engine and compelled the engineer and fireman, at the point of a revolver, to stop the train at a point one mile from Victor station.

One other robber then went through the passengers on the sleeper, securing about \$800 in money and several watches.

While this was going on four or five other robbers who were in waiting at the point where the train was stopped, went to work on the mail and express car, soon forcing an entrance, but so far as learned secured nothing from the mail or express cars of any value.

KILLED SIX MEN.

Phil Heffey Met Death When He Encountered the Sheriff.

DENVER, March 23.—A news special from Santa Fe, N. Mex., says: Phil Heffey killed Ben Holman at Lordsburg in January without provocation and without giving his victim a chance to defend himself. He was acquitted by a Justice of the Peace and has since been playing the part of town-terror, making many threats.

W. B. Conner forbade him to come to his house to see his daughter and he stated this week that he would kill Conner. The latter armed himself and by chance met Heffey. Heffey shot at Conner with his six-shooter. Conner returned the fire. Heffey shot again and Conner then shot twice and Heffey dropped dead. The coroner's jury brought in a verdict that Conner was justified in shooting and he has been released. Holman was the sixth man Heffey had killed and none had any chance to defend themselves.

MANAGERS TO MEET.

Railroad Men Will Discuss the Regulation of New Freight Schedules.

CHICAGO, March 23.—On Monday the presidents and general managers of the roads interested in the Western Trunk line pool will hold a meeting here and discuss the question of a division of freight. The Burlington, Missouri Pacific and some others have repeatedly been compelled to turn over freight to their competitors and to do so while their own earnings were showing a marked decrease. They have objected to the existing scale of division and will ask that it be reduced. The weaker lines have naturally strong objections to any such proceeding and desire the percentages to be kept as they are.

Counterfeiting With Genuine Silver.

BALTIMORE, March 23.—The finest counterfeit quarter-dollar ever made was discovered to-day. It is of the series of 1893 and is composed largely of silver. Only the most adroit expert can detect it from the genuine coin, and it is believed to have been circulated in large quantities. This is one of the rare instances in which nearly all silver has been used in counterfeiting. The metal is now so cheap that counterfeiters of the legal weight can be made at a handsome profit.

A Michigan Town Burned.

TRAVERS CITY, Mich., March 23.—The village of Pile Lake, two miles south of this city, was visited by a conflagration to-day which wiped out nearly all the business portion of the town. The total loss is about \$30,000; insurance not more than \$5000.

An Heir to Millions.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., March 23.—E. F. Coffin, telegraph operator at Glidden station, east of here, on the Southern Pacific,

has received a letter from an attorney of Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, stating that his uncle, who lived in that country, had died, leaving an estate of \$10,000,000. There are four heirs to the wealth. Mr. Coffin is one of them and he will receive a fourth part of the fortune.

AFRAID OF A STRIKE.

Rhode Island Merchants Do Not Want Renewal of Old Trouble.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., March 23.—Although there has been no new development to-day in the strained industrial situation between the mill operatives at Olneyville and their employers the public fear of a general strike has not lessened.

The business men of the district have not yet taken formal action, yet they have discussed the advisability of doing something to prevent the repetition of the great strike of 1893. The storekeepers have not yet recovered from the effects of that strike and they declare if the threatened strike occurs they must abandon business, as they would be unable to trust strikers for supplies.

The striking operatives of the Atlantic Mills are to hold a meeting to-morrow to discuss the troubles, and in a few days a mass-meeting of all the operatives in the Pawtucket Valley will be held. At the latter meeting a committee will be appointed to ask the agents of the mills for a restoration of the wage list in force before the 15 cent reduction that precipitated the strike of 1893.

ARMOUR WILL SHIP FRUIT.

THE PORK-PACKER INTENDS TO TRANSPORT CALIFORNIA PRODUCTS.

HE MAKES ARRANGEMENTS WITH THE S. P. FOR SPECIAL CAR-LOAD LOTS.

CHICAGO, March 23.—P. D. Armour & Co. contemplate a considerable expansion of the fruit transportation trade between California and Eastern points, in which they have been to some extent engaged for the last few years. They have made an arrangement with the Southern Pacific by which about 400 or 500 cars will ultimately be brought into use for this purpose.

The cars will combine all the latest improvements that are necessary for the double purpose of meeting the needs of orange and lemon transportation in winter and the deciduous fruit trade in summer.

During a recent visit to California M. B. Robbins, traveling agent for Armour & Co., became aware of the growing possibilities of the deciduous fruit trade in that State and the consequent need of transportation facilities. At this time there is an exceptionally lively trade in California owing to the failure of crops in Florida. The expediency of adapting the new line of transportation to both branches of the fruit trade was therefore apparent.

The consumption east of the Rocky Mountains is growing yearly, but one of the great drawbacks has been a lack of transportation facilities—not in the number of cars, but in the character of their construction and adaptability to the uses to which they are put. Fruit is better packed on the Pacific Coast than anywhere else in this country, special pains being taken to please the eye, and with the new cars some marvelous things in this line may be looked for.

The first contract for the construction of the number of cars required is in course of fulfillment.

THE LIE IS PASSED.

Missouri Legislators Forget Their Calling and Indulge in Personalities.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., March 23.—The House came near closing the session with a set-to between Spencer of St. Louis and Davidson of Marion, one a Republican, the other a Democrat. They engaged in wordy altercation over a resolution to adjourn at 3 o'clock to-day.

Spencer insinuated that Davidson was a liar. "You contemptible hound," said Davidson, pointing his finger at Spencer, "you know you are lying. Oh, you may open your mouth."

Spencer was at a white heat, and the sergeant-at-arms and a half dozen members ran across the House to prevent an encounter.

After the objectionable words had been taken down, all was poured on the troubled waters, and the words were retracted and peace again reigned.

BUTTER FROM WHEY.

An Important Discovery Said to Have Been Made at Cornell.

ITHACA, N. Y., March 23.—The agricultural department at Cornell claims to have made an important discovery, which will prove of great economic value to the dairyman. It is found that butter fat can be extracted from whey by running it through a separator. The department now has in press a bulletin explaining the process. It is estimated that the process would save the agriculturist of New York State nearly \$1,000,000 a year, or to put it in another way, the entire expense of making cheese would be paid by the saving of what has heretofore been a waste.

TALK FOR DEBS.

An Extension of Time Asked For by Attorneys on Argument.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—Attorney Gregory of Chicago, one of Debs' counsel in the case now before the Supreme Court, and Edwin Walker, special counsel for the Government, called at the Department of Justice to-day. Gregory sought Attorney General Olney's consent to increasing from four to six hours the time allowed each side in the Debs argument, to begin Monday. The attorney-general, it is thought, will not ask the court to make an extension, but will not object.

Montana Land Selections Approved.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—Secretary Smith to-day approved the selection of Montana for State institutions under its enabling act as follows: Agricultural College, 10,987 acres; Deaf and Dumb Asylum, 13,940 acres; School of Mines, 22,206 acres; Reform School, 4528 acres.

The lands are all in the Missouri Land District.

The Secretary also appropriated for patent 41,932 acres of land in indemnity limits of the Northern Pacific grant. The lands are in the Chehalis and Vancouver districts; also 160 acres in the Marshall Land District to the St. Paul and Sioux City Company.

Prominent People Dead.

NEW YORK, March 23.—John Koster of Koster, Bial & Co., music hall proprietors, died to-day, aged 61.

Nashville, Tenn., March 23.—Charles L. Fuller, one of the most extensively known Masons in the State, died to-day.

BERLIN, March 23.—Captain Cleve Simms, formerly a professor at the West Point Military Academy, and who has since been residing in Berlin, died during the week of softening of the brain.

VALLEY ROAD LEASE.

Continued from First Page.

"Why, see here, Mayor, a man told me you had given enough of the air of San Francisco to stop the brakes," interposed the Governor, laughingly. "I have not given anything, either, because I was short on the financial question, but maybe we'll get a present of a block of stock."

J. D. Spreckels explained that an agreement had been perfected whereby all the stock will be held by the trustees of the road.

"But that is only for the space of ten years, and I want that arrangement to last for all time," continued the Mayor. "I am not here to oppose the Central Pacific nor to specially favor the San Joaquin; but it is a matter of fact that the people of this city and State have suffered terribly from the monopoly of the Southern Pacific. It has ruled us with a hand of iron, and I propose, as a matter of fairness and justice to the community at large, to have a clause inserted that will entirely do away with any chance of that monopoly ever gaining any influence over this enterprise."

"It never will," tersely interjected Mr. Spreckels. "You certainly cannot think that I would devote the amount of time and money which I have done to the forwarding of any scheme for the benefit of the corporation? I promise that this road shall be conducted in the interests of the people of the State."

The Governor then questioned each member of the Board of Harbor Commissioners individually as to his opinion of the lease, and each one stated that he had not a single objection to offer, and was willing to sign the lease then and there. Cole added that it was a grand thing; a competing road had always been needed.

"That is all I want to know," said Governor Budd. Attorney Preston stated that he wished to call the Governor's attention to the fact that the word "competing" had no legal meaning and would only result in endless litigation if any contest of the lease should occur. There was a clause in the document stating that the lease shall not be assigned, which will fully satisfy all the objections which might be entertained by Mayor Sutro.

"I am fully satisfied," said Governor Budd, in conclusion, "that these gentlemen are acting in good faith, and have not tied up their capital for ten years with any ulterior purpose. To-night I shall study this lease. I have no desire to lease these terminal facilities to any other company than the San Joaquin Valley Railroad, and I do not want to sign any lease that can be construed to give this property to any other line. The articles shall be thoroughly gone over and what necessary amendments I deem proper will be prepared by the end of next week, when I will hold a conference in San Francisco with the parties interested and with the Board of Harbor Commissioners."

NO MONEY FOR LUXURIES.

The Board of Examiners Regulating State Institutions' Expenses.

SACRAMENTO, March 23.—All the various State institutions will receive an official notice Monday from the State Board of Examiners that from this time forward all bills for luxuries—such as crabs, frozen oysters, French peas, turkey, chicken, quail, shrimps, broilers, olives and other sundries—will not be paid for out of the State's exchequer, and that the board had passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That the supplies and provisions furnished by the State to the officers and employees of State institutions are the supplies and provisions purchased on contract for the inmates of such institutions, and no bills for any other supplies or provisions shall be allowed by this bill. The contingent funds of State institutions cannot be used for the purchase of supplies and provisions for the use of officers, employees or inmates of such institutions. All bills must be marked showing what items have been purchased on contract and what not on contract, and explanations should be made on all bills that on their face do not clearly show for what purpose they were incurred.

The Board of Examiners fail to discover any law that compels the State to pay the bills for table luxuries of resident officials of any institution, and deem a salary of \$3500 per annum, with the perquisites of house rent, servants and supplies thrown in, is simply sufficient remuneration. This resolution will result in considerable saving to the State.

During the month of January the official in charge of one institution presented a bill of \$106 in excess of what was allowed.

This amount was for luxuries of this nature that he had purchased for his personal table to enable him to feast his friends and the trustees of that institution when they appeared to make official examinations.

The bill allowing the Board of Examiners to cut down appropriation bills is found to be void, owing to the fact that it does not specify that power in the title. The Governor says that items can be cut down, but not appropriations.

ERRORS IN BILLS.

Slipshod Work in the Legislature Will Kill Several Measures.

SACRAMENTO, March 23.—Governor Budd has discovered that in both the Senate and the Assembly during the confusion incident to the last days of the session many bills were rushed through without proper preparation and proper attention having been paid to titles. Hence, he will be obliged to pocket several bills. They violate section 34 of article IV of the State constitution, which reads as follows:

No bill making an appropriation of money, except the general appropriation bill, shall contain more than one item of appropriation, and that for one single and certain purpose, to be therein expressed.

Among the misfit titles is that of Assembly bill 187, appropriating money for buildings and improvements for the Southern California State Asylum for Insane and Inebriates. The bill contains five distinct and separate appropriations—one for buildings, one for furniture, one for sewerage, etc. Under the constitution the Governor will be obliged to pocket this bill. There are several other bills in the same condition. The bill appropriating money for a Normal School in San Diego carries an appropriation, but there is no appropriation expressed in the title.

UNIVERSITY APPROPRIATION.

Governor Budd Signs the Measure Which Provides for New Buildings.

SACRAMENTO, March 23.—Senator Biggy appeared as an advocate for Assembly bill 6 before Governor Budd this morning and succeeded in securing its passage. The bill was Biggy's pet measure and he sacrificed the bill calling for an appropriation to erect a State building in San Francisco to secure its signature. The bill was framed by one of the Regents

Spring Medicine

Is so important that you should be sure to get THE BEST. Hood's Sarsaparilla has proven its unequalled merit by its thousands of remarkable cures, and the fact that it has a larger sale than any other sarsaparilla or blood purifier shows the great confidence the people have in it. In fact it is the Spring Medicine. It cures all blood diseases, builds up the nerves and gives such strength to the whole system that, as one lady puts it, "It seemed to make me anew."

If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla for your Spring Medicine do not buy any substitute. Be sure to get

"I was all broken down in health. So weak and nervous I was hardly able to be up. I had severe pains in my side, and headache. I would often have to stop when going up-stairs on account of palpitation of the heart. I had no appetite and a distressed feeling in my stomach. I resolved

SNUB FOR BISMARCK.

The Reichstag Refuses to Send Birthday Congratulations.

STORMY SCENES ENSUE.

President Von Levstov Signs His Chair Amid Opposition Applause.

EMPEROR WILLIAM'S VEXATION

Wires an Expression of His Indignation at the Action to the Ex-Chancellor.

BERLIN, March 23.—Before the orders of the day were taken in the Reichstag Herr von Levstov, the president, requested the House to formally authorize him to congratulate Prince Bismarck on his birthday in his behalf.

Count von Hompesch-Rurich, Centrist, amid loud interruptions and cheers, submitted a resolution disapproving of the proposition.

Dr. von Benningsen, on behalf of the National Liberals, warmly supported Herr von Levstov's request. On the other hand, Herr Singer, amid repeated protests, declared that the Freisinnige party was unable to support the motion in view of hostility which he claimed Prince Bismarck held against the workingmen.

Prince Radziwill, on behalf of the Poles, also opposed the motion, while Herr Riet announced that the representatives of the Freisinnige party would support it. Count von Hohenberg, on behalf of the Guelphists, opposed the proposition, and Herr Kniphausen and Liebtmann, for the anti-Semites, approved it.

Count von Manteuffel, Conservative, declared, amid three cheers from the Right, that the Reichstag owed its existence to Bismarck and that it was inconceivable that a child should refuse to congratulate its own father. The vote on Herr von Levstov's proposal was then asked and it was rejected by 103 to 146.

Herr von Levstov, immediately after the result was made known, announced his resignation, causing an extraordinary scene, the Right rising in a body and cheering vociferously and clapping their hands in approval. Even the galleries expressed satisfaction in the most open manner. When the excitement had subsided Herr von Levstov again arose and formally handed over the presidency of the Reichstag to Baron von Buelow, the senior vice-president.

The House then took a minor vote and adjourned until Tuesday.

It was stated in the lobbies of the House this afternoon that the Conservatives and National Liberals, who are dissatisfied with the present composition of the Reichstag, will, on the reassembling of the House, endeavor to force the Government to dissolve the Reichstag, and if they succeed their idea is to go to the country with Prince Bismarck's name as a rallying cry and enlarging to-day's affair as an insult to the founder of the empire.

The result of the Reichstag vote was instantly conveyed to the Emperor, whose intense annoyance can be judged by the following telegram, which he immediately penned to Bismarck:

I have to convey to your Highness the expression of my most profound indignation at the resolutions which the Reichstag has just adopted. It is in most complete opposition to the feeling of all the German princes and people.

The Emperor received at 7:15 this evening the following reply to the message which he sent to Prince Bismarck:

To His Majesty, the Emperor and King: I pray your Majesty to accept the respectful expression of my gratitude for the message graciously sent, in which your Majesty has transferred to me the feeling of all the German princes and people.

It is now decided Emperor William will visit Bismarck next Tuesday, taking with him his eldest son in order to permit the latter to make the personal acquaintance of Prince Bismarck, with whom the Emperor will stay six hours instead of three as at first arranged.

The rejection of the motion in the Reichstag is certain to cause a great deal of feeling in the country. Richter, the Radical leader, foresaw this when a few days ago he explained the reasons why the Radicals would oppose the proposition when he said it was not a question of politeness toward an aged statesman. Bismarck, he claimed, still represents certain political principles, and his great personality cannot be divided into the Bismarck who achieved so much in behalf of German unity and the Bismarck who has been thoroughly hostile to liberalism.

Richter said: "He does not regard his political career as finished. He takes every opportunity of influencing popular opinion by the authority of his name in favor of a policy which the Liberals have to combat almost daily."

In contrast to the action of the Reichstag, in the Lower House of the Prussian Diet to-day the Centrists, Freisinniges, Poles and Socialists again united against a similar motion to congratulate Prince Bismarck on his birthday, but in this instance the Government secured the adoption of the proposition by a large majority.

The National Zeitung says a telegram was received this evening from Dr. Burkin, resigning the second vice-presidency of the Reichstag.

THE ELBE'S DEATHKNELL.

Officers Testify Regarding the Accident and Subsequent Results.

BERLIN, March 23.—The formal inquiry into the loss of the North German Lloyd steamship Elbe was read, and various experts deposed the Elbe was thoroughly appointed and seaworthy, and that her cargo was properly stowed. The survivors of the crew, Thomas Stolberg, the third officer, A. Neusel, the first engineer, and Seibert, one of the seamen, repeated their former statements.

The present court announced the inquiry would not end in that court, as three lawsuits were pending in connection with the disaster. It was added that in spite of the efforts of the German Consul at Bergen, the statements of the crew of the Cathie could not be obtained and a deputation of the crew of that vessel refused to testify.

The captain of the Cathie admitted the soundings of his well, which he had taken after the collision, showed the Cathie was not leaking. Herr Badrow, superintendent of the North German Lloyd steamship line, deposed that the Elbe had sufficient small boats to accommodate 384 per-

sons and that there were only 352 on board. He also said the watertight bulkheads of the steamer were intact when she sailed. The inquiry was then adjourned.

Thomas Stolberg, the third officer, said that at the time of the collision he was on the bridge. He saw the foremost light and the green sidelight of the steamer Cathie. The first officer also saw these lights.

The Elbe, according to the rules, continued on her course. A minute afterward he saw, just behind the bridge, a red light and then almost instantly occurred the collision. The witness ran to the side of the vessel to ascertain the extent of the damage and without delay reported to the captain, who had appeared on the deck.

According to instructions issued by the captain he ordered boats three and five to be placed in readiness. The sea by this time had reached the aft deck. They had only time to jump into the small boat before the Elbe went down. Not until morning broke did he see the faces in the boat, becoming aware for the first time who had been saved. On board the Elbe there had been no rushing, no crowding, no disorder and no cries for help. There had been no squabbling among the occupants for positions in the small boat at the time the Elbe went down.

Ric's Extradition Contention.

BERLIN, March 23.—One of the cases remaining unsettled during the present revision of the German-American extradition treaty is that of a man named Ric of Chicago, who fled from the State of Illinois about a year ago, charged with forgery and embezzlement. Six months ago he was arrested at Hamburg, and he is still in jail awaiting the decision of the German Government, whose interpretation of the existing extradition treaty is disputed by the United States.

Socialistic Publications Seized.

BERLIN, March 23.—Berlin radicals and socialists again commemorated the victims of the uprising of 1848 by decorating their graves on Monday last and holding twelve big meetings. The Vorwarts published a memorial issue, but as it was sanguinary it was confiscated by the police. The issue of the Vorwarts of March 11 was also seized on account of an inflammatory article entitled "Militarism" which it contained.

Church of Mercy Dedicated.

BERLIN, March 23.—The dedication of the Church of Mercy occurred yesterday in the presence of the Emperor and Empress and prominent members of the imperial court. The church was erected in memory of the Empress Augusta, grandmother of the present Emperor. It is one of the most beautiful edifices in Berlin and cost about 10,000,000 marks.

Ravages of Influenza.

BERLIN, March 23.—The epidemic of influenza is slowly subsiding but there are still numerous cases. Among the recent deaths from the disease are those of Professor Wessly, Colonel von Bennington, Baron von Rothe and Count Osten Plathe.

A Dinner for Runyon.

BERLIN, March 23.—United States Ambassador Runyon attended this evening a dinner at the French Embassy which was given in his honor.

BURIED BY AN EARTHQUAKE

WORSHIPERS IN ITALY CAUGHT WHILE AT DEVOTION IN THEIR CHURCHES.

SIX BODIES HAVE THUS FAR BEEN RECOVERED BY SEARCHERS IN THE RUINS.

ROME, March 23.—A heavy earthquake occurred at 1:16 this afternoon at the town of Comacchi, located in the province of Ferrara. One of the churches and a number of houses were damaged at Mirabella and at Imbabari, in the province of Catania, the church walls fell, burying a number of worshipers. Up to the present time six bodies have been recovered.

DIED FROM POISON.

Two Brothers Found Dead After Eating Rabbits They Had Fished.

MONTREAL, March 23.—A dispatch from Calgary, N. W. T., gives details of the death of Robert and David Smith, sons of Sergeant-Major Smith. It is supposed the young men, who had been hunting and trapping during the winter and had been poisoning wolves, had eaten of rabbits which had partaken of some of the poison. This had made them sick and they really died from want of medical attendance. The bodies were found in the house they had built for themselves side by side in bed.

Slavery Accepted for Food.

ZANZIBAR, March 23.—Drought and locusts have caused widespread damage in Eastern Equatorial Africa. The villages have been depopulated and mission schools and churches have been closed. Many natives are selling themselves and their children into slavery to obtain food. The missionaries in Ugo and Mambola have joined others in an appeal for aid.

Free Religion for Hungary.

BUDA PESTH, March 23.—The House of Magnates to-day by a vote of 126 to 112 passed the third reading of the bill providing for the free exercise of religion. The contentious sections in regard to the persons of no religion were dropped for the present. The House rejected, by a vote of 117 to 111, the bill giving official recognition of Judaism.

French Binetelle League.

PARIS, March 23.—The Binetelle League held its first meeting here to-day. A committee was appointed to prepare a programme for the propaganda of the policy of the league. M. Loubet, formerly Premier, is president of the league.

LIMA'S PRESIDENT.

Elections Will Be Held Under the Provisional Government Regulations. LIMA, March 25.—Senator Manuel Candamo, who a few days ago was proclaimed Provisional President, has assumed all the duties of the Presidency. Senator Nicholas Pierola, the leader of the revolutionists, who accepted the selection of Candamo because of the intervention of foreign diplomats and the papal nuncio, has announced that elections will be held everywhere immediately.

Mexican Railroad Receiver.

MONTREY, Mex., March 23.—An official telegram was received by the Federal Judge to-day from the City of Mexico announcing the issue of a decree by the Supreme Court of the Republic confirming the appointment of J. A. Robinson as receiver and general manager of the Monterey and Gulf Railroad, with full power to control. The decision is received with great satisfaction in all quarters.

Japanese Repulsed.

SHANGHAI, March 23.—A dispatch from Formosa says the Japanese attempted a landing at Pescador Islands, but were repulsed with slight loss.

FRANCE AS A JUDGE.

An American Citizen Imprisoned by Court-Martial.

CHARGED WITH WRITING

He Had Been Corresponding About a Land Concession in Madagascar.

WAS FORMERLY U. S. CONSUL.

He Served Under President Harrison, but Was Not Granted a Fair Trial.

PORT LOUIS, Island Mauritius, March 23.—John L. Waller, formerly United States Consul to Tamatave, Island of Madagascar, has been found guilty of corresponding with the Hovas, after trial by a French court-martial, and sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment.

April 20, 1894, Mr. Waller secured a concession from the Hovas Government of the whole southern part of the island of Madagascar in spite of the repeated protests of the French residents and the French colony generally.

According to the French pioneer colonists all the nationalities engaged in the indurubber trade considered that their vested interests had been injured by the concession to Waller. France has hitherto claimed a protectorate over the island of Madagascar and Great Britain has recognized it, but the native Government of Madagascar repudiates the French claim to a protectorate, and France is now sending to Madagascar a large expedition to subdue the Hovas.

Early in June last the New York World published a letter from E. Underwood Harvey, editor of the Madagascar News, saying: "It is time for the great American Government to put its foot down and say that American enterprise in this country shall no longer be trampled by French bullying."

This was the result of the action of the representatives of France in Madagascar in denying the Malagassa Government the right to make land grants to American citizens without first obtaining the sanction of the French Resident-General.

NOT OFFICIALLY KNOWN.

Waller's Sentence Has Not Been Reported to the State Department.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—Nothing has been heard officially at the State Department of the reported sentence by a French court-martial in Madagascar of ex-United States Consul Waller to twenty years' imprisonment for corresponding with the Hovas.

If the circumstances are as reported, it is probable that our Government will protest against the arbitrary action of the French authorities. Waller is a citizen of the United States and officials here cannot conceive by what authority French courts-martial have attempted to assert jurisdiction over an American citizen not actively engaged in hostilities against them.

Waller, who is from Kansas, was Consul at Tamatave during the Harrison administration.

It is well known here that French concessionaries in Madagascar have been doing their utmost to prevent him enjoying the fruits of valuable concessions he obtained from the Hova Government by good management. So far as the Government is aware the French protectorate over Madagascar is limited strictly to the regulation of foreign intercourse of the Hova Government and the right of the latter to control its internal affairs, including the granting of concessions to individuals, has never been questioned before.

As to the charges against Waller that he has been in correspondence with Hova officials here, they assert that he has a perfect right to do so. Moreover, they fail to see why Waller should not be given the benefit of a fair trial by civil courts.

Ex-Consul Waller is a colored man from Kansas, born in Missouri in slavery. He was one of the slaves confiscated by Federal troops in 1862 and sent into Iowa, being then 11 years of age.

He is an attorney-at-law, and at the time of his appointment practiced in Tokyo.

He was prominent in politics, being an elector for President Harrison in 1888.

He is spoken of very highly as a man well read in the law and of good habits. He had the best of application papers when he was appointed by President Harrison Consul at Tamatave in February, 1891. He held the office until the arrival of his successor, September, 1893.

NEWS FROM THE ORIENT.

Chinese Want Peace, but Protest Against Giving Up Any Territory.

TOKIO, Japan, March 9.—During the third week of February several conferences were held between the leaders of the First and Second Army corps and a plan of aggressive action was arranged to be put in operation at the end of the month.

Early on the morning of the 28th the Third Division, under the command of General Katsuma, moved northward to the Las-Yang road and before daylight encountered a Chinese force of not less than 15,000, which was gradually driven from one position after another until at 10 o'clock it gave way entirely and retreated in two directions. The losses on the Japanese side in this engagement were ten killed and eighty-six wounded. One hundred and sixty dead Chinese were left on the field.

On March 1 Lieutenant-General Sakuma sent the Sixth Brigade in pursuit of the enemy's main body, but a heavy snowstorm impeded the route and little progress was made.

Li Hung Chang's appointment as peace Ambassador is now an established fact. It is believed that the fullest authority was conferred upon him, and his prospects of success are regarded very hopefully by the foreign Ministers at the Chinese court.

Even in Japan his mission is looked upon as genuine, and the possibility that it may have practical results is admitted in the highest official circles. An impression prevails that Japan has allowed some indication of her intentions to be conveyed to the Chinese Government, and that Li will come prepared to accept any terms not utterly ruinous or disgraceful. The place of meeting will be Simonseski, instead of Hiroshima. Count Ito and Viscount Mutsu will, as before, be designated to conduct the negotiations on the Japanese side.

Mr. Foster will accompany the Viceroy, who, it is reported, will have also the assistance of Mr. Pethick, formerly Vice-Consul of the United States at Tientsin.

So far as can be foreseen the preparations

for continuing the war will not be interrupted while the conferences are in progress. The Chinese are also keeping in mind the possible necessities of the future.

Memorials are received from all parts of the empire, generally favoring the offer of any amount of indemnity, but strenuously opposing the cession of territory.

Japan has given proof that she wants no possessions in the province of Shan-tung. Her interest in that region ceased with the capture of Wei-hai-wei. Of the 25,000 soldiers sent to seize the naval station only enough remain to hold the works on Lung-tung. The rest have all gone back to Liao-tung, after demolishing the entire chain of shore fortifications.

Howie, the disgraced American who was captured at Wei-hai-wei, has been brought to Hiroshima.

The remains of Admiral Ting were subjected to gross indignity on their arrival at Tientsin. The head was cut off and exposed at the gate of the city jail.

The Empress of Japan starts from Tokio March 11 to join the Emperor at Hiroshima. On the 9th she visits the navy-yard at Yokosuka to view the launching of a steel-clad cruiser of 3000 tons, the building of which has just been completed there.

When the Chinese fleet was surrendered at Wei-hai-wei a request was made by the civil official who superintended the transfer that the Kwang-ping be excepted on the ground that she belonged to the Southern Kwang-tung squadron and was only on a visit to the north when the war began. The Kwang provinces, he pleaded, had nothing to do with the present conflict, and he hoped that the southern commander would not be deprived of his last good ship, the others having been lost at the battle of September last. His request was refused.

Lord Clarence Edward Paget Dead.

LONDON, March 23.—Lord Clarence Edward Paget, K.C.B., is dead, aged 84 years.

The Right Honorable Lord Clarence Edward Paget, K.C.B., son of first Marquis of Anglesey, K.G., by his second marriage, was born June 17, 1811, entered the navy at an early age, and saw some active service in the Baltic during the Crimean war. He was some time secretary to his father, when master-general of the ordnance, was appointed secretary to Admiralty in Lord Palmerston's second administration in 1859, and retired in May, 1866, in order to take command of the Mediterranean squadron. He attained flag rank in 1858, and was made vice-admiral April 24, 1866. He was returned as one of the members of the Commons in the Liberal interest for Sandwich, in August, 1847. He was re-elected for that borough in March, 1857, and resided his seat on taking command of the Mediterranean squadron in May, 1866. He retired from command of the fleet in May, 1869.

Diamond Swindler Captured.

TORONTO, March 23.—J. Coleman, one of the most accomplished and successful diamond swindlers on the continent, was caught to-day at St. Mary's, Ontario, and brought to this city. On March 20 the Jewelers' Circular of New York contained an exposure of Coleman's methods in several Southern cities. He swindled Atlanta (Ga.) jewelers out of \$31,000 and also fled from the place of Macon, Augusta, Charleston and Savannah. Coleman will be brought up in the Police Court Monday.

WORK FOR UNEMPLOYED.

LAND AND IMPLEMENTS ARE TO BE FURNISHED BY DIFFERENT CITIES.

HALF AN ACRE IS THE ALLOTMENT FOR MEN WHO HAVE LARGE FAMILIES.

NEW YORK, March 23.—The committee on the cultivation of vacant lots by the unemployed as an auxiliary of the New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor made public to-day the result of their many conferences in regard to the experiment of providing employment for the worthy unemployed men of this city. The committee reports they have secured the use for the coming summer from William Steinway, the piano manufacturer, of 300 acres of land near Long Island City. Ex-Mayor Hewitt has also donated the use of fifty acres of land at Linwood, on the Hudson River.

Each applicant must fill out a blank form which will be furnished him, and if properly indorsed by some responsible person he will be allowed the use of a quarter of an acre of land, which he will cultivate during the summer, and the proceeds from the sale of the vegetables. In a case where a man has a large family and his condition is extra worthy he will be given half an acre of the land to cultivate.

The committee has ordered 1200 bushels of seed potatoes, and has already on hand all the other vegetable seeds that will be required. The seeds and all the agricultural implements necessary to till the soil will be furnished to the men free of charge. The committee has secured the services of a practical farmer as superintendent of the farms.

The committee will exercise general supervision over the work, and will make a market for produce. A letter received by the committee from Henry A. Robinson, chief of the statistical division of the Department of Agriculture at Washington, states that from a personal investigation of the experiment at Detroit, Mich., and from the general opinion of those to whom he applied for information he is convinced of the efficiency of the scheme.

Similar experiments will be tried the coming summer in Minneapolis, St. Paul, Los Angeles, Syracuse, Chicago, Buffalo and St. Louis.

SECURED THREE DAYS.

China's Envoy Has Been Granted Time to Consider Peace Arrangements.

NEW YORK, March 23.—A special dispatch from Tokio to the World says:

The peace ambassadors of Japan and China met to-day at Shimonseski and proceeded directly to business. The conditions upon which Japan will consent to end the war were stated in explicit terms.

After some discussion Li Hung Chang asked for three days' delay, in order that he might consult the authorities at Peking upon certain points. It was granted. Unless the Government at Peking instructs Li Hung Chang to reject what Japan deems indispensable to a permanent peace treaty may be speedily executed.

Burglars Frightened Off.

YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio, March 23.—An attempt was made to rob the Farmers' National Bank at Canfield last night. Two robbers blew a hole in the side of the vault, but were frightened off before they got anything.

Ninety Days for an Editor.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—W. Calvin Chase the negro editor convicted of libeling C. H. T. Taylor, Recorder of Deeds for the District of Columbia, was to-day sentenced to ninety days in jail.

OPPOSED TO HASTE.

President Cleveland Is Displeased With Gresham.

HE WANTS MODERATION.

The Secretary a Little Too Fast With His Peremptory Demand Upon Spain.

IRRITATION TO BE AVOIDED.

Ample Time Must Be Given the Spaniards to Explain the Allianca Affair.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—It is now said that the President is not altogether pleased with the haste displayed by Secretary Gresham in the Allianca affair with Spain during his recent absence from the city, and that the future conduct of the negotiations in regard to that incident will be marked by greater deliberation and conservatism. According to the report this latter conclusion was reached at yesterday's meeting of the Cabinet, and in some quarters it explains why Admiral Meade's fleet has gone to Kingston instead of continuing on its way to Santiago de Cuba as originally proposed.

Despite the assertions of naval officers that there is no political significance whatever in the present movements of the fleet, the theory obtains among the gossips that the President deemed it advisable to avoid any act calculated to irritate the Spanish authorities under present strained conditions, and therefore directed the American warships to keep out of Cuban waters for the present.

Reports of Cabinet differences are circulating with persistency, despite assertions by one member of the Cabinet that the President and his Cabinet are harmonious and even unanimous on the questions of foreign policy.

The difficulty with Spain arose during the President's absence on his ducking trip, and Secretary Gresham, after much deliberation, mapped out his course of procedure. His note to Spain was sent before Mr. Cleveland's return. It is now rumored that Mr. Cleveland has taken exception to several features of the Secretary of State's plans.

Mr. Gresham, of course, refuses to say anything about these various reports, and professes to be amazed as to how they could have originated.

At any rate there is good reason to believe that Spain will be allowed ample time for investigation and reply to Secretary Gresham's Allianca ultimatum and that no further action will be taken that will prevent an amicable settlement of the points in dispute satisfactorily and honorably to both governments.

MEADE ON THE SCENE.

The Admiral Wires the Department of His Change of Programme.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—Admiral Meade has cabled the Navy Department he has sailed with his squadron from San Domingo for Kingston, Jamaica. According to the programme arranged for the cruise of the North American squadron before it sailed from Hampton Roads, the vessels were to stop at Port au Prince, Hayti, after leaving San Domingo, and to proceed to Santiago de Cuba, on the south coast of the island. Just why Admiral Meade omitted these points in his cruise was not explained in his cablegram, and at the Navy Department the officials say he has acted in this without instruction. He is at full liberty, they say, to make changes in the programme.

An explanation that finds general belief is that Admiral Meade has heard of the difficulty that has arisen between the United States and Spain over the Allianca affair and is indisposed to complicate diplomatic adjustment of the case by paying a visit to Cuban waters that might be construed by the Spanish press into a demonstration of force intended to coerce their Government.

Spain's New Cabinet.

MADRID, March 23.—The Queen Regent having charged Castillo with the formation of a Cabinet to replace the Sagasta Ministry, the following appointments were announced to-day: President of the Council, Senor Castillo; Minister of Foreign Affairs, Duke Tetuan; Grace and Justice, Romero Bledo; War, General Azaraga; Marine, Admiral Beranger; Finance, Navarro Reverter; Interior, Senor Cos Gayon; Public Works, Bosch; Colonies, Castellanos.

The members of the Cabinet were sworn in this evening.

To Join the Squadron.

NEW YORK, March 23.—The United States steamer Columbia went to sea this afternoon. She will join the squadron in the West Indies, reporting to Admiral Meade at the first convenient port, which will probably be at Kingston, Jamaica, where Assistant Secretary McAdoo, who is aboard, will leave the Columbia and return home by a passenger steamer.

TESTS OF PROJECTILES.

Government Officials Try the New Instruments of Destruction.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—Two tests took place at the proving grounds at Indian Head to-day, one of the Wheeler-Sterling projectiles and one of the Hurst gun.

The first was eminently successful, but the latter was a disappointment.

The projectile test was on a thirteen-inch shell, one of a lot of 400 furnished by the Wheeler-Sterling Steel Company. By the terms of the specifications, the selected shell was required to pass through a seven-inch nickel steel plate without being broken up. It was fired with a striking velocity of 500 feet per second, and passed through the plate, and sank about ten feet into the butt behind it, whence it was dug out practically uninjured. This shot decided the acceptance of the lot. These shells are of forged steel, and have a large chamber, which contains a bursting charge of sixty pounds of powder when in actual service. In the tests the place of the powder is taken by sand so as to secure the proper weight.

The second test of the day consisted of experiments with the Hurst gun, for the purpose of ascertaining the velocity obtainable with it for given charges. The projectiles used weighed 200 pounds and

the total powder charge about 185. An ordinary service gun of the same caliber would have a velocity of about 2500 feet with this charge. The Hurst gun has the powder divided into two parts, one of them in a primary charge of ten pounds for starting the projectile and the other a main charge of 175 pounds for giving it its velocity.

At previous tests a velocity of 2400 feet was obtained, but it was suspected that part of the projectile was broken off by the discharge, and that it was thus so much reduced in weight that these figures were unduly high.

At the test to-day two shots were fired, with resulting velocities of 2088 and 2095 feet, the second powder charges being 175 and 177 pounds respectively. These results are considered very poor, and as the gun is more difficult to handle and the ammunition more awkward to prepare and load, there will probably be no further test of it.

BEATEN OFF WITH ROCKS.

Highwaymen in Baltimore Fail to Secure Money From a Victim.

NO RACE QUESTION.

Whites and Blacks Draw
No Line of Distinction in Cuba.

THEY STAND TOGETHER.

Both Colors Included Among
the Fighters and Leaders of
the Insurgents.

SUPPLIES FROM NEW YORK.

Arms Smuggled in Streetcars Are
Captured by the Government
Officials.

TAMPA, Fla., March 23.—Dispatches from Nassau, N. P., stating that the negroes of Cuba are attempting to make a revolution, have caused much comment here, and it is denied by Cubans generally. Colonel Figueredo was questioned about it and said:

"It is merely a rumor put up by the Government to discredit the revolution. There are many negroes under arms, but the whites are undoubtedly in the majority. To show you there is no line between the races in this fight, Havana papers state that a prominent lawyer, named Portuendo, of Santiago, has gone out with thirty or forty young men of the best white families in that section.

"They were going to join the forces of General Guillermo Moncada, who is a negro. He has many white men under his command. The color line is not drawn in Cuba politically and in business as it is in other countries. The negro population of Cuba has decreased and the whites on the island are in the majority.

"It is said that one reason the province of Puerto Principe has been so slow to rise is because the Government surprised the insurgents in that district. They intended to rise with Spanish arms, but Spain was too alert. Some time ago the Government gave the citizens of this district permission to arm themselves against the bandits, who are very numerous. The people took advantage of it, and two days before the uprising every man was armed. The Government officers who searched the houses in Puerto Principe found no less than 1000 rifles.

"A young man was here two days ago who conveyed arms in a streetcar from New York to Puerto Principe. Streetcars were ordered and one of them, intended for carrying freight, was loaded with arms in New York and shipped to Puerto Principe. An examination of the general depot there disclosed the cargo, and the arms were seized by the soldiers."

LOCATING THE ARMS.

Points in the United States From Which
Help Is Sent.

KEY WEST, March 23.—An official of the Cuban Government who has arrived here says exact and detailed information is in the hands of the Spanish officials as to places throughout the United States where arms and ammunition are being collected and shipped to the Cuban insurgents. The important rendezvous are stated to be Philadelphia; Perth Amboy, N. J.; Savannah, Fernandez and other points south, considering their information is being laid before the Spanish Minister at Washington which is likely to form a basis for a request for the issuance of orders by the Attorney-General to District Attorneys to apprehend parties engaged in the systematic forwarding of revolutionary supplies.

The New Cabinet's Purpose.

MADRID, March 23.—The programme of the new government being formed by Senor Castelar is published. It urges the new Ministers to act with energy regarding the disturbances in Cuba, and says that Cuba will not recoil from any sacrifices in order to suppress any uprising.

DOUBTFUL RUMORS.

The Government Has Not Confirmed the
Reported Surrender.

NEW YORK, March 23.—A special dispatch to a morning paper from Panama says:

Reports relative to the revolution in the interior continue reassuring. The Government, however, has published no confirmation of the reported surrender of the revolutionists in St. Ander and Boyaca, and this causes some doubts that the triumphs have been complete. Reports are circulated of battles with the insurgents in Cali and Bumant.

A dispatch from Colon says: The captain of the Brigadier, who has arrived here, reports that he met, near Cabo de Gracia, a bark loaded with men. It is supposed these men are another party formed to invade Celebia.

Troops at Porto Rico.

NEW YORK, March 23.—A special dispatch to the morning paper from Guanatanamo by way of Havana says: It is reported that Perez with his band has attacked a coffee plantation at Hermitage in the vicinity of Tates, with the result of being repulsed by volunteers who are pursuing him. The steamer Santo Domingo arrived at San Domingo with 500 Spanish troops. The steamers Alfonso XIII and Antonio Lopez, with Spanish troops for Cuba, arrived at Porto Rico last night.

NATIONAL CHRISTIAN LEAGUE.

Arrangements for the Convention to Be
Held in May Discussed.

NEW YORK, March 23.—The annual business meeting of the National Christian League for the promotion of social purity was held to-day at the residence of its president, Mrs. Elizabeth B. Grannis.

The principal matter discussed was the new industrial home, which the league is to open on May 1.

Mrs. Caroline Buell spoke on ways and means of furnishing the new home. She also read a report on the results of the Women's National Council, held recently in Washington. The object of the league is to make the home as far as possible self-supporting, and for this purpose a committee was appointed to obtain work and secure furniture for the home.

BURNED IN BALTIMORE.

The Wife of a Stockbroker May Die
From Injuries Received.

BALTIMORE, March 23.—The residence of A. K. Heath, 29 Mount Royal avenue, was destroyed by fire early this morning.

Mr. Heath escaped, and two children and three servants were rescued by George T. Imanus, neighbor who stood on a fence and made a bridge of his body. Mrs. Heath,

who was on the second floor, was badly burned before rescued by the firemen.

Mr. Heath is a wealthy stockbroker. Mrs. Heath will probably die.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

The Improved Order to Be Questioned by
the Supreme Lodge.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 23.—The Improved Order Knights of Pythias, which originated in this city last December, has issued a manifesto setting forth some of the wrongs which it is alleged have been inflicted on the German-speaking members of the old order of Knights of Pythias. The manifesto declares that the act of the last Supreme Lodge of the Knights of Pythias, in enacting a law that the ritual shall be printed in no language other than the English, ought to induce every lover of fair play to leave the old order and join the new. It is announced that the opposition order has decided to establish English-speaking lodges. The original intention was to make the order English speaking exclusively.

In conclusion the manifesto says that the new order is "based upon the principles of liberty, friendship and benevolence, making no odious distinction between natives of this or any other country or in any way dictating what language its rites and ceremonies are to be conducted in." Red, white and blue, it is announced, have been adopted as the colors of the new order.

Officers of the Indiana Grand Lodge K. of P. say that the action of the seceders in starting a new order with a name similar to the old order will be considered at the next meeting of the Supreme Lodge, and that legal steps will be taken to restrain them from using the name of Knights of Pythias.

Smallpox in Oklahoma.

GUTHRIE, March 23.—Four suspicious cases of illness in the family of John Woolen, living in the village of Moore, forty miles south of here, have developed into smallpox, and great excitement has resulted. The family has been isolated and the town rigidly quarantined.

Free Silver as a Passport.

LAPORTE, Ind., March 23.—In an interview on the possibilities of Republican candidates Colonel R. G. Ingersoll said: "The man of '95 will be an advocate of free silver, and no candidate nominated on a single issue could hope to be successful."

A Decrease in Earnings.

CHICAGO, March 23.—The earnings of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul for the third week in March were \$59,852, a decrease of \$58,594 from the corresponding week of last year.

Condition of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—To-day's statement of the condition of the treasury shows: Available cash balance, \$185,547,287; gold reserve, \$90,741,083.

A GREAT HERD.

Hundreds of Deer Seen Browsing Together in the Northwest.

J. B. Tyrrell of the Canadian Geological Survey has lately returned from the far Northwest, and tells of a wonderful herd of caribou which he encountered. He says: "When we reached the edge of the woods on Lake Athabasca, in the beginning of August, we commenced to see a few deer every day. One evening as we were paddling along the margin of a large lake, one of my half-breeds called my attention to what he thought to be a herd moving some distance away, and on looking through my glass I saw that it was an immense herd of reindeer. There were in hands of 200 or 300 deer, and crowded closely together. We opened fire on them when they stampeded in every direction. We killed seventy of them and then went into camp. During the next three days we dried the meat of all that we had killed. The great herd remained in our immediate vicinity all the time we were there, and at one time, when closely massed, covered about twenty acres of ground." Northwest Magazine.

Jealous of a Stage Lover.

Too much zeal in the discharge of his stage duties has led a jeune premier at a Paris preparatory theater into a disagreeable not to say painful adventure. The young actor was acting with a lady of his own age in a new piece, and had to make a declaration of love. He held the mirror up to nature so well in the matter that the lady's intended husband, who was looking on from the stalls, flew into a passion and thirsted for blood. When the performance was over the man possessed by the green-eyed monster waited at the stage door for the jeune premier and whacked vigorously at the actor's face with his cane. The player—bruised, bleeding and tearful—did not make any effort to return blow for blow, but holding up a manuscript, remarked to the man who had done no more than follow the instructions of the author of the little love comedy in which he had acted with the beautiful young lady. The affair ended there.—London Telegraph.

The largest amount of farm incumbrance is in New York. Next comes Iowa, then Illinois, followed by Pennsylvania, Kansas, Wisconsin and Missouri, in the order named.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Many years ago Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hospital, composed this medicine of vegetable ingredients which had an especial effect upon the stomach and liver, rousing the organs to healthful activity as completely cured by the "Discovery." It puts on healthy flesh, brings refreshing sleep and invigorates the whole system.

Mrs. C. HENKE, of No. 846 North Halsted St., Chicago, Ill., writes: "I regard my improvement as a medical discovery. I suffered from indigestion, biliousness and nervous affections, such as sleeplessness and weak, nervous feelings are completely cured by the 'Discovery.' It puts on healthy flesh, brings refreshing sleep and invigorates the whole system."

Now, after two months I am entirely relieved of my disease. My appetite is excellent; food well digested; bowels regular and sleep much improved."

Totlet Suits,

FOR THOSE CUTE
LITTLE FELLOWS,
Ages 3 to 7.

In BEAUTIFUL
BLUE CHEVIOTS,
IN FANCY SCOTCHES,
Prettily made, as you see
in the cut.

On sale, commencing
Monday, at

\$2.50.

Nearly 1000 Suits,

Of those All-Wool Scotchies,
in all colorings, for lads be-
tween the ages of 4 and 14,
in Reefer and Double-breasted
Styles. On sale, commencing
Monday, at

\$3.50.

Some of 'em come with a
long sailor collar.

Prices Talk Loudly.

Our very swellest Reefer
Suits, gotten up regardless of
expense, richly braided and
trimmed, made up only in
the finest of foreign fabrics;
also Long Pants Sailor Suits;
values that were \$10 and \$12.
Commencing Monday at

\$4.95.

AMID CURIOS FROM VARIOUS CLIMES.

JOHN M. HERING'S POVERTY MADE
ENDURABLE BY HIS ODD
POSSESSIONS.

HAS WONDERFUL INGENUITY.

INVENTED A MACHINE WHICH HE
CLAIMS WILL REVOLUTION-
IZE FARMING.

Any one entering the basement of what is known as 1814 Jessie street, near Third, would find it difficult to determine whether he was in an odd corner of a museum, the forecabin of an old-time whaler or the hut of a South Sea Islander. Amid surroundings as curious and heterogeneous as these there dwells alone John M. Hering, aged 73 years, an individual as remarkable for the perseverance he has displayed as for his ingenuity. And though Mr. Hering has passed the Biblical limit of three score and ten, and maintains an existence under conditions of extreme poverty, he is still most sanguine of achieving fame and fortune by his own efforts before his span of life is broken.

His life history is varied and has been interspersed with many peculiar and interesting incidents. He is a native of Saxebourg. At the age of 26 he was a soldier in the German army and took an active part in the war waged by that country against Denmark in 1848. He was thrice wounded. One bullet imbedded itself in his left leg, another blazed a path across his left cheek, near the jaw, and a saber nearly severed his left thumb from his hand. After leaving the military service in 1850 he located at Cuxhaven, Hamburg, where for six years he followed the peaceful and unromantic pursuit of a tailor.

At this time the spirit of adventure that had been imbibed while under arms for his country became dominant, and he shipped on a whaler at Bremen for a two years' cruise, taking berth as cook. Before the voyage was over he had become so expert with the harpoon that during active operations he filled the responsible position of harpooner in the captain's boat.

During the stay of the vessel at Kamohatka, in 1856, it became known to the Governor of the place that Hering was considerable of a musician, and he frequently invited him to his residence to play for his family and guests.

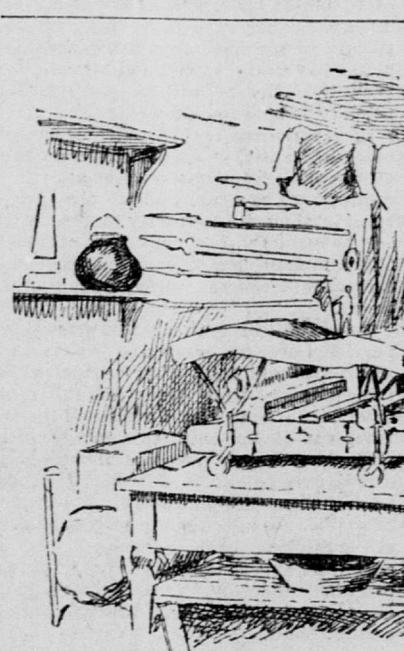
Extensive excavations were in progress in the neighborhood at the time, and a mammoth, measuring between sixteen and eighteen feet, had been unearthed. The skeleton was complete, and as a reward for his obliging services Hering was permitted to carry off one of the huge tusks of the beast. Part of this has been worked up into cane-handles and other ornaments by the ingenious owner, and a stump of it, about a foot long and six inches in diameter, now adorns one of the walls of Hering's uncouth-looking den.

The winters of the two years' cruise were spent in trading among the South Sea Islands and in trips to China, Japan and Australia, sojourns being also made at Honolulu for the purpose of refitting each season. During these journeys Hering landed and secured a supply of aboriginal land cultivation. He consumed the evenings of three years in constructing the somewhat crude model on which he secured letters patent. It is planned on principles

and household utensils, all of which now make part of the unique decoration of his home.

In 1858 he met with an accident which disabled one of his arms, and he forsook whaling and took up his residence at Honolulu. Here, in 1859, he met Captain Courten, a whaler, who brought to Honolulu what he claimed to be relics of the ill-fated expedition of Sir John Franklin. Captain Courten said that he had bartered clothing for them with some Esquimaux, and that from the story they told of the finding of them he had no doubt that the articles had belonged to members of that disastrous enterprise. Of these Hering succeeded in securing a compass and a pair of spectacles from Captain Courten, and though they have little or no intrinsic value he treasures them as almost priceless possessions.

In 1860 he got a notion that the island had all the requirements to make rice-growing a profitable venture. He wrote to a friend in South Carolina and imported fifty pounds of seed rice, which came by mail and cost him \$75 for postage. This he planted on a little less than an acre of land, and was rewarded with a crop of 3400 pounds, a great portion of which he readily sold for 6 cents a pound. He was thus the first, he claims, to introduce this industry into the Hawaiian Islands. A portion of his crop was sold as seed to



INTERIOR VIEW OF HERING'S ABODE.

[In the foreground is shown the manifold plow, cultivator, seeder and harrow from which he expects to gain fame and fortune. Sketched by a "Call" artist.]

others who were desirous of emulating his enterprise, and most of the remainder was exported to this city, where it sold for a good price. Meanwhile, the Chinese had settled in California, and with them came heavy importations of rice, which broke the market. Hering had leased a large tract of land and invested all his savings in his rice plantation, with the result that he was ruined financially by reason of there being no foreign market for the crop.

In 1865 he came to San Francisco and soon after proceeded to Sutter City, where, by plausible representations, he was induced to loan \$7000, the whole of his savings, to a man who turned out to be a consummate swindler and who was compelled to flee to escape the fury of the two or three hundred people he had cheated. Hering never recovered a cent of this money, and maintained himself on a small ranch, whence he came to this city three years ago. But the great fruit of Hering's labor and ingenuity while in Honolulu was the invention of a machine which he claims will revolutionize the present system of land cultivation. He consumed the evenings of three years in constructing the somewhat crude model on which he secured letters patent. It is planned on principles

HOW MUCH JOY Men's

Our tiny prices carry to the hearts of the masses can only be demonstrated to you through the pleasant faces, the crowded aisles, the busy salesmen at the big store the past week.

Commencing Monday, and during the entire week, we shall place the tiniest prices on the greatest values ever offered by this house in our

MEN'S CLOTHING DEPARTMENT,
OUR JUVENILE DEPARTMENT,
FURNISHING GOODS DEPARTMENT
and OUR HAT DEPARTMENT.

RAPHAEL'S

(INCORPORATED),

9, 11, 13 and 15 Kearny Street.

YOURS FOR VALUES.

ALL-WOOL TROUSERS.

About 300 pairs of Gentlemen's Tailor-Made and Perfect-Fitting Trousers, on sale Monday at

== \$1.95 ==

SUNDAY TROUSERS, in Fine Worsteds, in Pretty Hair-Line Stripes, stylish, dressy and perfectly tailored; worth \$5. Sale price

== \$2.50 ==

A glorious selection of High-Class Trousers, in handsome Spring colorings, worth \$6. On sale Monday at

== \$3.50 ==

Department.

Commencing Monday morning we will offer our gentlemen friends the grandest selection of high-class, ready-to-wear tailor-made Suits, at a price that may lead you to discredit our statements, but when the goods are laid before you, you will learn that there's one house in Frisco that lives up to its printed statements.



The Pick and Choice From a Thousand Suits,

One handsomer than the other, Stylishly fashioned, perfectly tailored, this Spring's most fashionable colorings. Suits that represent values up to \$20. Sale price

\$10.00.

Styles: The Regent Dovetail Cutaway, The Cambridge 3-Button Cutaway Sack, The Essex, The Newest Cut of the Double-Breasted Sack.



mal. We know, moreover, that in entire Oceania there are no other mammals except marsupials. There is here, then, on the part of these birds, an act of intelligence and even of calculation, so much the more curious in that it is certainly complicated with a phenomenon of language or analogous communication. It is true that the birds are parrots, but the fact is none the less worthy of remark.

LOST TWO FORTUNES.

Clara Louise Kellogg Now Poor and Unable to Earn a Third.

On Twelfth street, near Sixth avenue, New York, there is a little restaurant that is known as "Maria's." It is frequented by men and women of bohemian tendencies. A table d'hote is served for 30 cents. The quality of the food is just about what one can imagine 30 cents will buy. The people sit at one long table. They elbow each other as they eat, and half a dozen languages are talked simultaneously.

It is a place that one would probably forego if he could afford to pay more than 30 cents a dinner. Yet to this place goes almost nightly one of the most celebrated women New York has known, a great songstress—a woman whose fortune was at one time estimated to be in the neighborhood of \$500,000. This is Clara Louise Kellogg, whose name in private life is Mrs. Strakosch. Not long ago she was the second fortune she has earned was swept away by the failure of a publishing-house in which her savings had been invested.

It was a branch of the English firm of Cassell & Co., and had been considered a prosperous concern. The confidential man of the house plundered it right and left and fled, leaving Mrs. Strakosch with little or nothing. Years ago, in the heyday of her prosperity, the singer entrusted George W. Stebbins, the well-known banker, with the first fortune she had accumulated. This was also considerable. Miss Kellogg had every reason to rely on Mr. Stebbins, as it was through his efforts that she had won fame and fortune. He obtained for her, as far back as 1883, an engagement in London, and she was thus able to establish her claim to recognition. Mr. Stebbins' speculations on her behalf went wrong, and she was left without a dollar. Her splendid voice was still a magnet at the time, however, and before long she was once more wealthy.—New York Journal.

MATRIMONY AND THE STAGE.

Why Wives Go on the Stage and Hints for Keeping Them at Home.

It will be learned with some surprise that "there is now a rather smart discussion in progress in the United States upon the question whether a prima donna who marries should continue her public career, or whether married ladies should be 'domestic' at all." According to a London weekly, the controversy was started by a well-known writer, Miss Fanny Edgar Thomas, who, in the Musical Courier, gave at great length her reasons for an answer in the negative.

"There must," said somebody in the foyer of a Paris theater, "be something woefully lacking in a man whose wife is on the stage after marriage." Mme. Calve, it seems, tells a tale of a poor tenor who actually "held in" his voice for several weeks in terror of displeasing his soprano wife, who wanted all the bouquets. But on one occasion she sang out, and the first bouquet that fell at his feet was a divorce bomb.

Then there is another amusing story of a married soprano who used to telephone the nurse at intervals to know how baby was getting on. "I have heard," says Miss Thomas, "of bringing up babies by bottle or by hand, but the results of bringing them up by telephone are dubious." The cause for a post-marital public life, Miss Thomas declares, is either envy or vanity. A talented woman sees Duse or Bernhardt act, or hears Calve, Materna or Melba sing, and the cry is raised, "Oh, I wish I were she," or rather "I wish I had what she has." It is not a question of art, but a desire for money or

fame, and the writer makes merry over the woes of the husband of the "green-room wife," the man who ruefully exclaims, "I am only a doormat in the concern now."

Miss Thomas also has a straight word for the husband. She is firmly of belief that a good deal of the wife's restlessness and a desire for a public career lie in her repugnance to come to her husband for every need of dress or luxury. Woman is not necessarily mercenary or grasping, but the most affectionate creature in the world must wear shoes and gloves, hats and skirts.

Miss Thomas also triumphantly how the husband would like to have to go to his partner or employer for every item of expenditure, regular or unexpected, and what the effect on the irritability of the donor. The natural conclusion would therefore, seem to be that the best method to keep a stage-struck woman from operative life or the concert platform is to increase the money.

Miss Thomas, who thus gives her views to the extent of nearly five columns of print, obviously attempts to prove, too much, she cites the Kendalls as exceptions, but they are not really so. There are dozens of musical artists who lead very happy wedded lives; and among married English concert vocalists, indeed, home unhappiness is extremely rare. Perhaps Miss Thomas would contend that in these instances the wife usually is a breadwinner, and the husband consequently has to be on his best behavior.

She Knew Him.

Mrs. Whittier—Why, what brings you home so early this afternoon?

Whittier (pressing his hand to his right side and sinking slowly into a chair with a weak smile)—Appendicitis, that's all!

Mrs. Whittier—Appendicitis! What can you mean?

Whittier—I know what you will say. I know that Mrs. Highblower's reception is to-day and that you said you would never forgive me if I didn't go to it with you. I am afraid, my dear, that I came home not to go to a reception but to die.

Mrs. Whittier—Oh, don't say that. Where is the pain? (Feels his head and pulse.)

Whittier—Right here. It came on gradually this morning. Not a sharp pain but a feeling of oppression. That's the way it always begins, you know.

Mrs. Whittier—Nonsense! You may have strained a muscle practicing with those dumbbells. You must go to that reception, dear. I know it is the hardest thing I could ask you to do, but it is only for this once.

Whittier—You're right, it's only for this once. This is my last day. Oh, I'll go. What time is it to be—until 7? Have the ambulance there for me at 6:30. If this thing progresses as rapidly as they say it does I won't be able to stand by then.

Mrs. Whittier—Now, dear, calm yourself. It may be nothing after all. You are so easily alarmed.

Whittier—Easily alarmed! With this pain? Of course you know more about it than I do. But I'll go to your reception. I may as well die there as anywhere.

In case I live—this is only a supposition, madam—in case I live to get to the hospital have Knifer operate on me. I've known him for years. Best surgeon in town.

Mrs. Whittier—Don't, dear, take on so. You mustn't.

Whittier—You'll find all my papers in order, in case peritonitis should set in, as it probably will. The insurance policy is made out to you, and you can get the money when Knifer signs the death certificate.

Mrs. Whittier—But, dear, do you think you will have to be operated on?

Whittier—Why, of course. Don't all cases like mine have to be operated on?

Mrs. Whittier—Not always. I think I can cure you in about half a minute.

Whittier—You! How?

Mrs. Whittier—You make a slight mistake. The reception isn't until a week from to-day.—Harper's Bazar.

A woman in Jacksonville, Fla., while cooking, mashed her finger. She rushed out of the house, screaming "Murder!" "Fire!" An accommodating neighbor kindly turned in an alarm of fire, and in a few minutes the fire department was at the woman's house.

PHOEBE COUZINS AND JAMES G. FAIR WERE ENGAGED TO MARRY.

The blurred and tear-stained pages of another chapter in the life history of the late James G. Fair are now to be turned to the light of day. The maker of many wills, the creator of a great fortune, lies in his last resting-place, while the great heart of one of the world's most talented women aches with pain.

Miss Phoebe Cousins, the world-famed woman's rights advocate, orator and author, was the affianced bride of James G. Fair at the time of his death. With the erratic ex-Senator the attachment for Miss Cousins may have been nothing more than a passing caprice of his active, ever restless mind. It may have been that the law of supremacy of mind over matter forced him to kneel, a worshiper at the shrine of genius and intellect before the lady in question and plead for her love, her heart and her hand in marriage, and that so soon as he was removed from this subtle and ennobling influence the grosser traits of his nature again resumed ascendancy, and he either willfully neglected or strangely forgot the vows he had made to

The Bereaved Lady Declares Her Firm Belief That Interested Persons Intercepted Their Letters.

papers they should be returned to her. But none came. If the dead millionaire had preserved them, some one quickly put them out of the way after his demise.

Struggling with her sorrow and her sickness, Miss Cousins started westward and arrived in San Francisco shortly after the death of the man who had promised to become her husband. She came and learned that only a few short hours after Mr. Fair's death a document purporting to be his last will and testament was filed in court for probate. It was the document creating a trust—a document which did not even mention Miss Cousins' name, although the testator had repeatedly stated in the presence of witnesses that Miss Cousins

She Says That the Ex-Senator Was Actually Controlled by Sinister Influences During the Latter Part of His Life.

than mutual admiration. In the course of a few months we parted, as true friends part, and went our separate ways. He returned to Nevada and California and I resumed my work in different parts of the world. Thus time went on. Several years passed and we did not meet until some time after my mother's death.

"In the meantime I had been elected secretary to the National Board of Lady Managers of the Columbian Exposition, and had made my home in the Grand Pacific Hotel, Chicago. I had served in the capacity of secretary for a long time, but had not received my pay for the work or the time I had devoted to it. It was a tiresome and unpleasant task. There was always trouble brewing and coming up, and I was in the midst of it and oftentimes was severely criticized by one side or the other. The worry and labor had seriously affected my health, and I felt a part of the time as if I would like to lie down and die and be at rest.

"In 1892 I had a bill before Congress the purpose of which was to secure relief in the way of payment for my services as secretary to the Board of Lady Managers. I needed all the influence that I could bring to bear on the measure. While working among my friends and lobbying for my bill I was at the same time attending by the bedside of my mother, who was very ill. She suggested to me that Senator Fair might be able and willing to help me. I wrote to him and asked if he had any friends in Congress on whom he could bring his influence to bear in my behalf.

"He promptly replied by writing me a very kind letter, but stating that he had no personal nor political friends in that Con-

Pacific Hotel. Shortly after returning to Chicago I received a letter from Mr. Fair, in which he stated that he would soon see me; that he wanted our friendship to culminate in a relationship closer and dearer than mere friendship, and that he was coming with serious intentions to ask my hand and heart in marriage.

"Well, Mr. Fair, accompanied by his secretaries, Bresse and Angus, and I think Mr. Crothers, arrived in Chicago May 7, 1893, and took apartments at the Grand Pacific Hotel. Mr. Fair immediately sent me his card. I met him in one of the parlors and he expressed great happiness at seeing me again. He told me then and there that he had come all the way from California for the purpose of asking me to become his wife. I told him that I would give him a definite answer within a few days and delicately intimated that he need have no fear of my final decision. He seemed very much pleased at this and we spent the evening very pleasantly talking of the present, the future and old times.

"A few days after that Mr. Fair was taken suddenly and violently ill in a singular manner. That night he sent for me to come to him. I did as requested. He told me he was a very sick man and begged me to take care of him and to call in my physician. I immediately sent for Dr. Vincent Herbert, who came and examined Mr. Fair and prescribed for him. Mr. Bresse and Mr. Angus tried to keep me out of the sick-room, but Dr. Herbert interposed and directed that I be permitted to nurse Mr. Fair. I then went into the sick-room and cared for the sick man until the worst of his illness was past. He often spoke hopefully of the

items of interest with which he was not acquainted, from an historical point of view.

"And that was the last evening that we were together," said Miss Cousins, with a deep-drawn sigh. "On the following day Mr. Fair was whisked out of Chicago as if he had been a prisoner or a fugitive from justice. I was permitted to see him only for a moment just before he went away. Angus, Bresse and Crothers were constantly near him.

"While I was speaking to him, just before his departure, a man, who I think was a hireling of Bresse, came and interrupted our conversation. Mr. Fair managed to tell me that he was called away by very important business matters, but that he would speedily return and make me his wife. And so he left. I never saw him again. I received one letter from him after he arrived in San Francisco. In that he stated that he was well, and begged me to write often.

"I did write, but I never got an answer after that. I am positively certain that he wrote to me also, but the letters were unquestionably intercepted. His secretaries were constantly on the watch. When I used to call on Mr. Fair in his sick-room at the Grand Pacific Hotel, his valet or one of the other attaches used to secrete themselves in the closets in order to listen to our conversation. I called Mr. Fair's attention to these things, but he only smiled and said it didn't matter as he was accustomed to it.

Miss Cousins dwelt upon the meeting in Chicago with great tenderness. She said: "Senator Fair wrote to me that he would leave San Francisco for Chicago on the 15th of May, and for me to expect him in Chicago about the 18th or 19th of that month.

"On the 1st of May, after returning from the exposition grounds, I was surprised to find his card under my door at the Grand Pacific Hotel. It was about 10 o'clock at night, and I immediately turned to go to the office, intending to ask if the gentleman was in the hotel and if he had personally left the card.

"As I was about to get into the elevator I met him just stepping out. We shook hands, and walked into the parlor. I said I was very much surprised to meet him so soon. He replied: 'I decided that I could not wait any longer, and I have come to see you. I want your promise. I know that I am not a man worthy of such a woman as you, but I want you to take me if you will.' I replied as any woman would, that he was doing himself an injustice.

"When he was taken sick he said to me: 'Now I want you to take charge of my case and see that I am properly attended to. If I get very sick while I am here I want your own physician to prescribe for me and take care of me.'

"I sent for Dr. Vincent Herbert, who resided in the Grand Pacific Hotel, and asked him to call upon Senator Fair. He did so and the first question the Senator asked was: 'Are you Miss Cousins' physician?' He said, 'I am,' and the Senator said, 'That then is all right. I would like to have you attend to my case and see if you cannot give me relief.'

"Dr. Herbert took charge of the case and did what he could for him. He reported to me that the Senator was suffering from a complication of ailments, and that he was, not likely to survive the attack. He considered it a very serious situation and thought the very best of nursing should be procured. My attorney,

ance, called an 'equipoise,' and instructed him how to apply it. The next morning, as I was sitting at breakfast, he walked over to me and thanked me for my kindness, saying that the application had been successful and that he was relieved from pain and had enjoyed a good night's rest.

"After he became convalescent it was my custom every morning before starting for the exposition grounds to send a note asking in regard to his health and if he had rested well. He always replied by a verbal message or sent me a little facetious note telling me how he felt and wishing me good fortune in my work.

"I was first attracted to Senator Fair because he had such a beautiful head. In

most nice and to the point, and dishes up the Cleveland matter.

I wish I could write more, but I cannot. Sincerely yours, JAMES G. FAIR.

The other was a brief note written at the Grand Pacific Hotel, Chicago, and addressed simply, "Miss Cousins, room 318." Its contents concerned an ear trouble for which Miss Cousins had procured remedies. It ran thus:

THE GRAND PACIFIC HOTEL, CHICAGO, May 23, 1893.

Dear Miss Cousins: My ear broke last night. I am much better now and have but little pain. With best and kindest wishes, I am yours truly, JAMES G. FAIR.

Continuing her narrative Miss Cousins said:

"I had a great affection for Mr. Fair and revere his memory, and I know that at one time at least he sincerely loved me, although everything possible was done to cause our separation. Whenever there was anything mean said about me in the newspapers Mr. Fair's valet used to mark the articles with blue pencil and place them conspicuously on a table. Every-



MISS PHOEBE COUZINS.
[Sketched from life by a "Call" artist.]

shape it was almost perfect, and in that regard he greatly resembled my father, who was one of the noted men of St. Louis. My father was one of the committee of seven appointed by Lincoln to keep Missouri in the Union. For five years he was acting provost-marshal and Chief of Police of St. Louis. My mother was one of the nurses who cared for the wounded during the war. She was wounded on the field of Vicksburg and was the only woman who was pensioned for injuries received during actual service. Senator Fair referred to this when writing to me at the time I asked him for his assistance in securing my rights as a member of the lady board of managers. He said that a daughter of such a father and such a mother was entitled to the best that a grateful nation could offer, and that he would do all he could to see that justice was done to me.

Miss Cousins was the recipient of many endearing as well as friendly letters from the dead ex-Senator. After the engagement of marriage Mr. Fair wrote love letters like an ardent youth of twenty, and these Miss Cousins holds and cherishes as sacred relics. When asked for a copy of one of these she slowly but emphatically shook her head.

"No, not for any consideration whatever," she said. "I hold them too sacred to be exposed to the jeers of an unfeeling world. Here are a couple of friendly missives, however, which you can have if you like."

As she spoke she handed the reporter two letters and envelopes, all written with

thing that could be done to influence him against me was done by Bresse and Angus and Crothers. Once a very prominent gentleman, who was staying at the same hotel, in speaking of Mr. Fair and his satellites, remarked that the life of a multimillionaire is not altogether a pleasant one.

"Since leaving Chicago I have received a letter from Dr. Herbert, in which he states



Mrs. Adeline Cousins, Mother of Miss Phoebe Cousins.
[From a photograph.]

that he frequently heard Mr. Fair speak of me as his future wife. And Mr. Fair's wife I should have become had not undue influence and interference come between us. Perhaps he would have been alive and well to-day had we been united in marriage before he was rushed away from Chicago. To me his sudden and unexpected death looked singular, and—but I will not say any more about it. The chapter is closed and I ask for nothing now except to be left in peace with my sorrow."

TO GO TO THE GARDEN CITY ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE STATE SUNDAY-SCHOOL ASSOCIATION.

ELABORATE PREPARATIONS BEING MADE FOR THE MEETING OF APRIL NEXT.

The next annual meeting of the State Sunday-school Association will be held in San Jose, beginning Tuesday evening, April 16, and continuing through Wednesday and Thursday, the 17th and 18th.

The members believe this will be one of the most successful conventions ever held in the State, and an excellent programme has been arranged for the three days.

The voting membership of the convention will consist of the pastors and two delegates chosen from each school, and an additional delegate for every fifty members over 100.

This, however, is not expected to be the limit of those who attend, but large numbers of those interested in Sunday-school work will be present.

The Southern Pacific and San Francisco and Northern Pacific Railroad companies have made a two-thirds rate for all who attend the convention.

San Jose, famed as the "Garden City," will be at its loveliest, and has extended a cordial welcome to all to attend.

On Wednesday and Thursday noons the ladies of the different churches of San Jose will serve a luncheon, and the social features of the convention are to be made a special feature.

The French Society's Annual.

At the annual meeting of the French Mutual Benevolent Society the election of officers will take place, and a spirited contest that has been going on for some time will be decided, so far as the officers of the society are concerned. The election of a resident physician for the French Hospital and that of visiting physician, which has developed much bitterness, has been postponed.



THE GRAND PACIFIC HOTEL.
DRAKE, PARKER & CO. PROPRIETORS.

Chicago May 23 1893

Dear Miss Cousins

My ear broke last night - I am much better now & have but little pain with best & kindest wishes I am yours truly

James G. Fair

SENATOR FAIR'S NOTE TO MISS COUZINS, WRITTEN IN CHICAGO.
[Reproduced from the original.]

gress on whom he could bring any influence to bear. He gave me some valuable advice—as he was well competent to do—and closed by urgently requesting me to write to him at once and open a correspondence. He also added in the letter that he was quite ill at the time. As I remembered him kindly and liked him very much I immediately wrote him a friendly letter, recalling the many pleasant hours we had passed together at the Riggs House.

"And this," Miss Cousins resumed after a pensive pause, "opened the correspondence between us which eventually led to our betrothal.

"For some time after that letters passed between us at regular intervals, and the spirit of the correspondence grew warmer and more confidential with each letter. In February, 1893, Mr. Fair started from San Francisco to come to Washington and see me. He traveled by the southern route and was accompanied by Mr. Bresse or Mr. Angus. I think by both. At Yuma he was taken strangely and suddenly ill.

"He wrote me one letter from there in which he explained his serious condition, stating that he was scarcely able to write at all. From Yuma he took a trip into Mexico. This seemed to have benefited his health very much, for he soon recovered his usual vigor and energy of purpose. In the meantime I had returned to Chicago and took up my residence at the Grand

future if I would only remain near him through life.

"When Mr. Fair had recovered sufficiently to enable him to be up and walk around he called me aside one day. He said that he had decided to shake himself free from certain influences that constantly interfered with his wishes and his peace of mind. He spoke of the many notes and cards which he had sent to my room after he became convalescent and which never reached their destination. They had been intercepted by some one who had an interest in keeping us apart.

"I want to settle up my affairs," he said, "in such a manner that I shall do justice to all my family connections. I love my children and I want to make fair provision for them. I love you and I want to provide for you at all hazards so that financial trouble can never come to you. I want you to be my wife. Will you marry me?"

"I answered 'yes.' He then said: 'Thank you, dearest. God bless you. We must be married soon—very soon. I shall arrange my business and property affairs at once.'

"But he was still more or less ill, and this prevented our early marriage. One evening, when he was feeling much better, we sat together and talked about the World's Fair, and he said we must see all of it together, and that as 'his own dear and gifted little wife' I should explain all



FAC-SIMILE OF THE ENVELOPE THAT CONTAINED THE GRAND HOTEL NOTE.
[Reproduced from the original.]

Hon. William P. Black of 108 Dearborn street, advised me to take the matter into my own hands and to see that the Senator was properly cared for, but I hesitated to do so.

"Dr. Herbert reported that Clark, the Senator's valet, was exceedingly diligent and attentive, and seemed to be afraid that he would be deposed by some one else. He said Clark was doing very well, and probably it would be just as well for him to continue as nurse.

"Mr. Bresse and Mr. Angus watched the Senator like a chicken does a hawk, or a hawk does a chicken (which is it?), and allowed no one to see him until Mr. Crothers came, when he seemed to have charge of the matter, and Bresse and Angus were seldom seen again about the hotel.

"There he was, a man worth millions and with no one to care for him, and no one to do anything for him, excepting those men, and they seemed to have him absolutely in their control.

"On his arrival he told me that he had started in opposition to the advice of his physician, Dr. Livingston, and said that he could not wait any longer, but had come to see me and wanted me to decide his fate. A day or two afterward he complained that he was suffering very much from pain in his ear, and I asked him what he had been doing; if he had been outdoors in that cold, raw weather. He said that his friends had taken him for a drive on the lake front in an open carriage. I replied that it was criminal for anybody to take a man in his feeble health for such a drive as that in that kind of weather.

"He was suffering so much from the pain in his ear that I sent to my room and procured for him a little electrical appli-

lead pencil. The first was dated at Yuma, and read as follows:

YUMA, A. T., April 22, 1893.

Dear Miss Cousins: I have your kind favor of March 23 to-night. I regret I did not write

more but I cannot

Sincerely yours

James G. Fair

SENATOR FAIR'S LETTER TO MISS COUZINS, WRITTEN AT YUMA, ARIZONA.
[Reproduced from the original.]

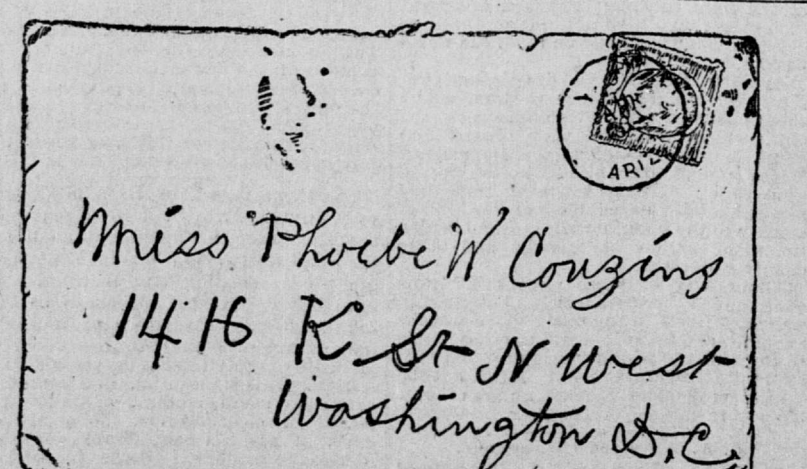
from other women who once were passionate flames around the dead millionaire's heart. She will ask for no compensation, no after consideration; she will offer no petition of any sort for a share of the millions that were once pledged to her use; she does not seek for pecuniary balm for her wounded heart. But she says that she does wish and hope and pray that justice will be done to the children of the man she loved—the children whom she loves for his sake—and that all who would wrongfully enrich themselves may come to grief.

When James G. Fair died, his affianced bride was in Salt Lake City. The news was a terrible shock to her because it was first conveyed to her by flaring headlines in the newspapers. It made her seriously ill, and she has not been a well, a happy or a hopeful woman since. So soon as her dazed senses could fully comprehend the situation she wrote to one of the executors of the will—their names having appeared in the telegraphic reports—and requested that if any of her letters to Mr. Fair were found among his

He told me all about his life—his successes, his failures, his joys and his sorrows. From these confidences I concluded that he had been more stung against than sinning. I refer particularly to his married life and the unpleasant ending of it. Cruel enemies and miserable meddlers had done their villainous work.

"I first met Mr. Fair in the Riggs House, Washington, D. C., in 1883, while he was a United States Senator from Nevada. I took a liking to him at once. He seemed to me to be the very ideal of a strong, vigorous and energetic man, who was created to succeed in life, to be a prince and a leader among men. The evident defects in his education and manners were completely overbalanced by the natural greatness of the man, as I saw him. I soon admired him very much, and I could see that he also liked to be in my company and seemed to take interest in my work and my views of social and political conditions.

"But this, our first friendship, did not grow at once to anything more or warmer



FAC-SIMILE OF THE ENVELOPE CONTAINING MR. FAIR'S LETTER TO MISS COUZINS.
[Reproduced from the original by a "Call" artist.]

THE INDICTMENTS

HEAVY NOT HEDY.
R. McDONALD'S ALLEGED BLACK-MAILERS NOT GUILTY OF FELONY.

STATEMENTS OF THE ACCUSED

RELIEF THAT THE "NAPOLEON OF FINANCE" HAS INJURED HIS CASE.

The indictments drawn up by the Grand Jury against Dr. William Jennings, John Gamage and D. M. Blank for attempting to blackmail Dick McDonald may never be presented to the court. The Grand Jury made out the indictments in good faith, but it will probably be found that the law takes from the Grand Jury the right to indict the three men for a felony.

Extortion is the word used legally for blackmail. According to the law a person who succeeds in obtaining money by extortion, or one who writes letters to extort money, is guilty of a felony, but one who makes a verbal threat to injure a man if money is not paid is only guilty of a misdemeanor. The members of the Grand Jury were evidently not aware of the wording of the Penal Code when they decided to indict Jennings, Gamage and Blank. Section 524 of the Penal Code reads as follows:

Every person who unsuccessfully attempts by means of a verbal threat * * * to extort money or other property from another is guilty of a misdemeanor.

The question as to what jurisdiction the Grand Jury has in cases of misdemeanor has come up several times recently. There are some cases which may have a technical phase so that the Grand Jury has power, but in cases like the present one all of the attorneys interviewed on the subject yesterday stated that the alleged offenses of Jennings, Gamage and Blank were under the jurisdiction of the Police Courts and not of the Grand Jury.

The present Grand Jury is doing a great deal of hard work. Its meetings are frequent and of long duration. On Friday the session did not come to an end until a few minutes before 6 p. m. When the jurors arrived at the decision that Jennings, Gamage and Blank did not commit a felony, they believed that an attempt had been made to extort money, but that the attempt was a verbal threat, such as used by Blank, was also a felony. Therefore, Foreman Gagen made out the indictments in the absence of the attorneys.

The members of the Grand Jury were astonished to see the result of their labors in yesterday's CALL, but all soon admitted the truth of the story, knowing that there was no reason in trying to lock the stable door after the horse had been stolen.

R. H. McDonald Jr. was one of the most astonished men of all. When interviewed in the County Jail yesterday, he said there was no reason in trying to lock the stable door after the horse had been stolen. He said that the indictments were a joke, and that he was not a party to the matter.

I must refuse to make any statement, as I would violate the oath taken before the Grand Jury. I suppose I have the right to say as much as I please, but I will not say anything that might be construed as an admission of guilt. I am not a party to the matter.

Blank first came to me about two weeks ago. He said he represented Gamage, and that he wanted me to get \$1250 for Jennings. I refused to do so, and he said he would get the money from me by other means.

The belief of many persons having knowledge of the affairs of the two wrecked banks is that Dick McDonald may have secured all attempts to blackmail him, but that he has signed his doom, as Jennings and Gamage have sufficient evidence, if furnished to the prosecution, to send Dick across the bay. Jennings was McDonald's private detective during his noted divorce suit and during his troubles with Clara Belle and Seneca Swalm.

John Gamage, one of the indicted, was very much worked up yesterday and furious at McDonald and the other witnesses against him. He said that he was not a party to the matter, and that he was not a party to the matter.

The article in the CALL this morning was like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky to me. I was never more astonished in my life. In no way or manner did I have any connection with the case, and I was not a party to the matter. I was not a party to the matter.

I know nothing that such a charge could be based on, and can only conceive that it is a cunningly devised scheme on the part of that wicked man, Dick McDonald, to get the money from me by other means. I am not a party to the matter.

J. B. Carson, Dr. Jennings's attorney, had a complaint ready for filing in a suit to be brought by Dr. Jennings for \$1232 against Dick McDonald for expenses incurred in transacting business for him while the doctor was East last. McDonald's charge before the Grand Jury is that the amount demanded, in blackmail was \$1250. Mr. Carson says that while Dr. Jennings was East Mrs. Jennings sent him to him for the money for the \$1232, which she wished collected.

"I saw McDonald at the jail and presented the bill to him," said Mr. Carson, "but he denied that he owed the money. He said that the same time he owed the money to the doctor. I saw him at the second time with the same result. All this occurred before Dr. Jennings's return and before I had ever met him. On

his return he said that he would bring suit as soon as he could afford it.
 "On Thursday a man who said that he was a friend of Dr. Jennings, but who refused to give me his name, came to me and told me that there was to be an investigation involving Dr. Jennings in blackmail before the Grand Jury. I saw the District Attorney and asked that the doctor be summoned. The doctor told me that there could be no foundation for such charge, for no one had ever gone to McDonald with his authority except myself."
WILL LEAVE SAN FRANCISCO.

Actors Holden and Swain Form a Theatrical Company.

In another month's time the man who, without a shudder or a thought for the anguish of others, has murdered on different occasions 2466 people, abducted 1620 defenseless girls, suidied 716 times, stolen millions of dollars and forged countless wills and deeds, vanishes from the gaze of the public. R. J. Holden, the "heavy" man at Morosco's, has done all of these things in the presence of thousands of San Franciscans, but now he is to leave the scene of midnight abductions, knife-thrusts and forged papers. His cynical smile, exasperating "ha, ha," and general air of knavery will be missed on April 28th.

With Charles Swain, the popular

actor, Holden and Swain form a theatrical company.

The present Grand Jury is doing a great deal of hard work. Its meetings are frequent and of long duration. On Friday the session did not come to an end until a few minutes before 6 p. m. When the jurors arrived at the decision that Jennings, Gamage and Blank did not commit a felony, they believed that an attempt had been made to extort money, but that the attempt was a verbal threat, such as used by Blank, was also a felony. Therefore, Foreman Gagen made out the indictments in the absence of the attorneys.

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NAMESAKE OF A MAORI CHIEFTAIN.

THE MAGNIFICENT OCEANIC STEAMSHIP ARAWA NOW IN THIS PORT.

A CRICKET GROUND ON DECK.

FITTED WITH REFRIGERATOR AND COLD-STORAGE COMPARTMENTS.

Named after the first Maori chief of New Zealand the magnificent Oceanic steamship Arawa is well worthy of the royal island ruler whose noble figure adorns her bow.

She was built at Denny Dumbarton,

Nevada north lateral drift which was run from the joint west drift from the shaft at a point 690 feet north from the joint west drift has been advanced 80 feet, total length 230 feet; face in porphyry and clay.

ANDERSON level—The west crosscut from end of south drift from east crosscut from the bottom of the joint incline which has been extended 12 feet and work discontinued, level face in hard porphyry; total length 23 feet; formation low-grade quartz.

BEST & BELCHER—250 level—West crosscut 2 started in the north drift 100 feet from the bottom of the joint incline which has been extended 12 feet and work discontinued, level face in hard porphyry; total length 23 feet; formation low-grade quartz.

GOLD & CUNY—200 level—West crosscut 3 which was started in the north drift 432 feet from the main west drift was advanced 14 feet total length 1314 feet; face in hard porphyry.

250 level—West crosscut 1 started in the south drift which was run from the joint west drift has been advanced 3 feet through quartz and porphyry, total length 40 feet; discontinued with face in porphyry.

We have resumed work in the south drift which was run from the joint incline which has been extended 12 feet and work discontinued, level face in hard porphyry; total length 23 feet; formation low-grade quartz.

HALE & NORTON—275 level—Advanced south crosscut on west crosscut 13 feet, total length 40 feet; face in porphyry.

West crosscut 3 near our northern boundary has been extended 13 feet, total length 25 feet; face in porphyry.

The south drift from west crosscut 1 on this level was advanced 5 feet, total length 82 feet; face in porphyry, quartz and some ore. Continued.

The vessel is exceptionally weatherly and fast, one of her runs from New Zealand to London being made in 24 days. Her register is 3260 tons and her gross tonnage is 5200. The Arawa was built for the Shaw, Savill & Albion Company at a cost of \$140,000.

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Now is gone the winter of cold and cloud and drizzle and today the first tender spring suit may steal forth unobtrusively to meet the style of the day for a confidential stroll along the grassy walks of the park. The weather is just what is needed to bring the season to its proper end and beyond the cliff there will be only sunshine on the sea, for the weather is to-day is fair, stationary temperature, fresh to brisk northerly to westerly winds.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

The Belgic arrived from China and Japan yesterday.

Dr. Morris, U. S. N., was one of the passengers on the Belgic.

Mrs. E. F. Pease, formerly of South Park, dies in New York State.

The British ship Sierra Marinda arrived from Hongkong yesterday.

The Theatricals are preparing to make fresh effort on behalf of Murderer McNulty.

The State Sunday-school Association will meet in San Jose April 16th to 18th.

The British ship Walsdale arrived from Liverpool after a rough expedition to the Pacific.

The Morris Ravine mine in Butte County has been sold to a syndicate of English capitalists.

The First Artillery will give an exhibition drill and grand ball at the Pavilion on the 19th prox.

Several firemen were fined by the Fire Commissioners yesterday for disobeying the rules of the department.

The board of officers of the Third Infantry issued a 50-variety lot on Fulton street for the regiment's new armory.

Miss A. Londonderry, who started from Boston to circle the globe on a bicycle, arrived from the Orient yesterday.

Grading the new racetrack near Ocean View will begin tomorrow. The track will open with 1400 horses on November 1.

An unknown vessel ran off the schooner Laura May and almost sunk her off St. George Reef on the night of the 19th inst.

The name of Ed. Reddy, a brother of Patrick Reddy and an ex-guard at San Quentin, is being urged for pardon of that prison.

Gustav Walter of the Orpheum was yesterday fined \$50 by Judge Low for permitting the La Regalencia sisters to perform in his hall.

A. C. Spreckels has brought suit against the directors of the Oceanic Steamship Company to compel them to meet and hold an election.

Alexander Loughborough was arraigned on two charges of assault to murder before Judge Belcher yesterday and was given a week to plead.

O'Connell, Donnell & Co., agents for the Franklin, Patriotic and Westchester fire insurance companies, withdrew from the combine yesterday.

Frank Gould, chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, will succeed George A. Knight as attorney for the State Board of Health.

Another chapter has been added in the erratic life-history of James G. Fair. Miss Phoebe Cousins, the famous writer and lecturer, is the heroine.

T. J. Stephens of the defunct Owl Stationery Company was arrested yesterday on another warrant charging him with misdemeanor embezzlement.

On the 6th prox. Company A of the Third Infantry will give a smoker and high jinks at the company room in the armory on Golden Gate avenue.

The Hopkins Art Institute has just received from Edward F. Searies a handsome gift comprising five oil paintings, a photograph and a piece of statuary.

The case against A. Farnsworth of the Pacific avenue riding-school, charged with misdemeanor embezzlement, was dismissed by Judge Campbell yesterday.

Captain Bartley, who sailed the British steamer Eberle from London to Yokohama with ammunition for the Japanese, arrived from the Orient yesterday.

Non-union cases were placed upon several dockets for trial yesterday.

The Half-million club decided to run a special train to the Los Angeles desis and bring Eastern excursionists back with them that they may see the mint site.

Harry Meyers, the bunco man, was yesterday charged by the police with assault to murder and robbery in connection with the Hagerty hold-up on September 25 last.

A search-warrant was issued yesterday to W. A. Baile to search the schooner Anita upon her arrival at this port. It is thought that the Ensenada robbers are on board.

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Albert Baldetta has been granted a writ of mandamus compelling Judge Campbell to issue the license to sell liquor to a horse belonging to a person named Baldetta, because the Judge's election pledges disqualify him from trying the case. The writ will be heard next Friday.

Sanford Bennett, receiver of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway, has been allowed to compromise the suit of the Thomson-Houston Electric Supply Company for the balance due on an account for material furnished of \$171,650. The balance due is \$54,041.25, and the balance of the account is \$117,608.75. It will be settled for \$25,000.

Considerable commotion was caused at the junction of Lombard street and Montgomery avenue yesterday afternoon between the hours of noon and 5 o'clock, when a horse belonging to a person named Baldetta, was stricken with paralysis. He fell on the street, where he lay for five hours, surrounded by all the people of the neighborhood. He was killed by a bullet from a policeman's pistol.

CARSON MINT CALLED A "FENCE."

THAT IS THE CHARGE MADE BY THE MINING STOCK ASSOCIATION.

THAT SHORTAGE OF \$60,000.

THE ASSOCIATION OFFERS TO AID THE GOVERNMENT IN ITS INQUIRY.

The Mining Stock Association of this city is preparing an important document for the use of Government officials who are now trying to find out how a shortage of \$60,000 has occurred at the United States mint at Carson, Nev. This document, with letters, affidavits and a mass of evidence, will be forwarded to the Secretary of the Treasury, and the disclosures made will be extremely sensational.

The association some three years ago called the attention of the Government to the affairs of the mint at Carson, and Representative Geary introduced a resolution in Congress calling for an immediate investigation. The matter was referred to a committee and has not been heard from since.

The Mining Stock Association is of opinion that the evidence to be furnished by it will receive prompt attention now that the shortage of \$60,000 has been discovered. The association believes that the real shortage, when all the facts are brought to light, will be largely increased.

The petition to Congress which is being framed opens with the following statement:

When individuals, citizens of the United States, are refused due and proper justice and at the hands of those by whom it should be accorded, it is their duty and their right to appeal to you, as their representatives, and ask from you the performance of those acts which will give them the justice which has been refused them by that department of the Government which in due course their wrongs were submitted.

Mr. Tingman, secretary of the Mining Stock Association, yesterday said:

This refers to certain correspondence between R. U. Collins, a member of the association, and the late Secretary of the Treasury, William Windom. On May 9, 1890, Mr. Collins wrote to Mr. Windom charging that the mint at Carson was being used as a repository for stolen goods from the mines by the Nevada Mill Company's ring.

Here Mr. Tingman gave a quotation from a letter written by R. U. Collins to Secretary Windom. The original is of public record in the Treasury Department at Washington. Mr. Collins wrote:

Evans Williams, a State Senator, superintendent of the Nevada Mill Company and part owner of the Bullion and Exchange Bank at Carson, takes bullion to the mint at Carson.

In order to avoid the searching eyes of some of the many unfortunates, stockholders of the mint whose bullion is so handled, the guards of the mint have been instructed to admit Williams any time after dark.

That the mint is now a repository for stolen goods is a fact. It is a fact that the mint is now a repository for stolen goods is a fact. It is a fact that the mint is now a repository for stolen goods is a fact.

Mr. Tingman added:

There is a mass of correspondence relative to the subject which the association is now collecting with a view of assisting the Government in its proposed investigation. It desires to present a complete record of the mint at Carson, the affairs of the mint by C. M. Gorham in 1891, which resulted in a complete whitewash.

That the mint at Carson City has been made the common "fence" or depository of bars of bullion stolen from the shareholders of mines in the Comstock lode.

That this bullion was stolen by an infamous ring which controls the politics, and by that means controls and dictates the Federal appointments of the State of Nevada, including the officials of the Carson mint.

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WHAT WRECKED THE OAKLAND HOME.

THE COMMITTEE REPORTS BAD MANAGEMENT AND GREAT COMPETITION.

DR. KNOX'S CHEAP CAMPAIGN.

A MAN WITH A BANK ACCOUNT FORCES HIS CHILDREN TO BEG.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the Oakland Home Insurance Company held at Masonic Temple yesterday 1352 shares of stock were represented, and the following report of the committee appointed to investigate the condition of the company's affairs and to examine the books was read:

OAKLAND, March 23, 1895.

To the Stockholders of the Oakland Home Insurance Company:

The committee appointed to investigate the condition of the company's affairs and to examine the books, and to report upon the past condition of the corporation and the causes leading up to the sinking of its capital stock and surplus, especially as to the assessment of the stockholders, September, 1893, beg to submit the following:

Expert S. K. Ballard was promptly engaged, and his original supplemental reports are herewith attached, as forming a part of your committee's findings.

The condition of those books relating to the operating or underwriting end of the business work to the years 1892 and 1893. We have, therefore, passed over any investigation or examination into the company's management, except incidentally, and confined ourselves entirely to the published official statements, their reliability or unreliability, and how far the management was responsible and justified in levying the assessment last September a year of \$50 per share.

Your committee was confronted at the outset, as explained to them by their expert, with the almost insurmountable obstacle that the most useful and necessary book to an insurance company, viz., the reinsurance reserve compilation, did not accurately exhibit the actual reserve liability of the corporation. It was and is, however, easily proven that the liability has been underestimated, resulting from the expert's report, No. 1, on page 2, he says:

"The item of liability under reserve for reinsurance on all statements under consideration I have not figured, it being impossible from your books to arrive at a correct solution of this item, although a comparison of the figures given in the several statements would indicate that those items are incorrect."

Your committee's expert has off considerably during 1893 and the reinsurance rate was necessarily much less when the company closed out than at any time during 1893. In view of this fact, your committee's report of the expert as to the extent of this and other underestimated liabilities as affecting the actual condition of the company, January 1, August and December 31, 1893.

For comparative purpose we note the following: From the expert's report, No. 1, filed with the Insurance Commissioner:

Reserve January 1, 1893.....\$264,016 26
Reserve August 1, 1893.....416,381 30
Reserve December 31, 1893.....416,381 30

Charging reinsurance liability of Chicago, amounting to \$28,080 62..... 188,692 92

It requires very little examination to justify the statement of our expert that these "items are incorrect."

In August, 1893, upon the demand of the California Insurance Commissioner, whose attention had been called by Montana's official to the cancellation of the company's liabilities on business in that State, the Oakland Home filed a statement, marked "Exhibit C," increasing value of real estate \$28,000.

Your committee's expert has examined and exacted an assessment of \$50 per share to make good the impairment of \$89,659 62, as a condition precedent to the further prosecution of the business.

If the statement referred to was reliable and trustworthy then the assessment of \$100,000 (\$50 per share) restored into the capital stock of \$200,000 (after providing for all liabilities). Now add the two profits made by the company, \$28,000 and \$28,080 62, the total of \$208,080 62, plus the \$28,000, the total of \$236,080 62, deducting present assets valued at \$16,000, and the balance of \$220,080 62, the total of \$220,080 62, deducting the \$236,080 62, the balance of \$16,000, leaving \$116,553 49, a matter of \$65 per share.

Being unable to account for this upon any other hypothesis than that this statement was "incorrect" also.

Your committee are of the opinion that, with the spread of the company's business over so wide a territory, multiplying its liabilities and expenses until both became uncontrollable, and being aided by a reckless and unscrupulous management, the company's liabilities, the management have resorted to the lessening of the corporation's liabilities, swelling its assets and hiding themselves from creditors' eyes, in order to maintain the standing of the company as one worthy of public confidence and business support.

The report was ordered placed on file and the following directors were chosen for the ensuing year: V. D. Moody, W. P. Jones, G. J. Shattuck, J. E. Ruggles, M. H. Eastman, J. S. Emery, John Crellin, R. H. F. Deiger, L. L. Bromwell and O. H. Burnham.

An adjournment was then taken to meet on call.

Money Is Not Required.

In the good old days the man with the longest sack, or the man who was most liberal with his wealth, polled the largest vote on election day. But the ward heel is a thing of the past and the Australian ballot system has ruined the business for vote catchers, and, according to the official statements of the candidates at the recent city election, as filed with the City Clerk, the one who spends the least money polls the heaviest vote.

Dr. Myra Knox, the successful candidate on many tickets for School Director-at-Large, with a vote of 538, only contributed \$2 to the campaign fund, and Charles Cushing, who was elected Free Library Trustee with 3674 votes, did not spend one cent.

Ed Gilligan, the Democratic candidate for Councilman from the Sixth Ward, who will contest the election of William Watkinson, managed to use \$47 50, and his opponent's majority was just five votes.

He Forced Them to Beg.

Albrecht Smith, a blind man, who lives at 269 Jackson street, was up in the Police Court yesterday charged with failing to provide for minor children.

The warrant was issued at the request of Mrs. S. C. Sanford of the Humane Society, who said that the blind man had made a practice of sending his children out to beg from door to door, and that he had refused to let the old prostitute not only own his own home, but had a comfortable bank account, and could keep his little ones in school, where they belong.

Sanford says she had Smith arrested at the request of the Hebrew Benevolent Society, which had made frequent efforts to do something for Smith's children, but had been prevented by the father, who was afraid the little ones would be taken from him, and he would then be compelled to spend some of his hoarded gold.

Bondsmen Have Been Notified.

Ex-Coroner Henry Evers and O. C. Kirk, who are on the bond of ex-Clerk of the Police Court W. R. Lambert, received official notification yesterday that there was a shortage of something like \$1700 that they would be expected to settle.

The matter has been placed in the hands of the attorneys of these gentlemen, and if the lawyers say that they are responsible for the full amount the bondsmen are ready and willing to pay up at once.

There is some question as to who would be the proper person to swear to a complaint against Lambert, and although Mayor Pardee and City Attorney Johnson think that Expert York should do the work that gentleman thinks that his task

was finished when the report on Lambert's books was placed in the Mayor's hands.

Not Anxious for Bunkers.

Mayor Pardee, Messrs. Fish, Girard, Sinclair, Fred Becker, Wither, Meese and Fairchild, the executive board of the Merchants' Exchange and Councilmen Capel, Towle, Mott, Manuel, Mayor-elect Davis, and City Attorney Pierson held a meeting in the Council chambers yesterday to consider the advisability of allowing J. P. Taylor to erect coal-bunkers on the west line of the city wharf for his own exclusive use.

The committee from the Merchants' Exchange did not look with favor upon the proposition to give one man the privilege of erecting coal-bunkers on the property of the people, and Mayor-elect Davis said that, while he did not object to coal-bunkers on the city wharf, they must be constructed for the use of all.

The meeting adjourned without taking any action on the proposed measure.

Rescued a Runaway Girl.

Nellie Van Patten, a 16-year-old girl who has outgrown her home influence, was taken from the house of Tony Lewis at 503 Castro street Friday afternoon by Mrs. O. M. Sanford and Charles Holbrook and placed in the City Prison on a charge of vagrancy.

The parents of the girl claim that she was enticed from her home by Lewis, but he says the girl had been secured to nurse his brother's wife, and that there was nothing wrong between him and Nellie.

The girl is in a delicate condition, and at the request of her father Judge Wood suspended judgment to the Police Court yesterday, and the girl was taken to the West Oakland Home, where she will remain until after her sickness.

Against Dingee's Company.

The Council last night at a special session authorized the Mayor to proceed at once against the Oakland Water Company for holding those sections of the charter which compel water companies to annually file a statement of condition. The Mayor will accordingly commence proceedings Monday on a charge of misdemeanor.

The Auditor has declined to draw warrants for any bills due the Oakland company, and it looks as though the new company is getting itself into such a position that a "showdown" will soon be necessary.

Escaped From Whittier.

George Glikson, known among the County Jail prisoners as "Smiling George," the young man who was arrested while in the act of robbing a Fruitvale residence, is an escapee from the Whittier Reformatory School.

When arrested Glikson gave the name of Woodhull, and led the police to believe that he had been in the regular army.

The fact is he was sent to Whittier from Oakland a year ago, is 17 years of age and his parents residing in town near Chicago. He would not tell where, however, as he said he did not want them to know about his being in jail.

Robbed the Jap.

Henry Holter, a young Japanese who is employed by A. Steffani, was held up yesterday morning to discuss the desirability of running an excursion train from San Francisco to Santa Barbara and Los Angeles to attend the Floral Festival and Fiesta, and to organize a return excursion from Los Angeles, which shall include many of the most important places in Northern California.

The committee was met by representatives from the Board of Trade, Chamber of Commerce, Produce Exchange, State Board of Trade, Builders' Exchange and kindred institutions, and by D. M. Carman from Sonoma County.

W. M. Bunker, chairman of the committee, presided, and it was decided to undertake the project. The following committee was appointed and empowered to carry it out: C. H. Butler, Chamber of Commerce; George Newhall, Chamber of Commerce; J. P. Le Count, Board of Trade; J. C. Kirkpatrick, Hotel Association; F. A. Vail, Merchants' Association; H. P. Sonntag, Half-million Club; C. C. Corri, Building Association; L. C. McAfee, State Board of Trade; George H. Butler, Board of Underwriters; I. W. Hellman Jr., Bankers Association; J. B. Crockett, Association of Hotelkeepers; H. J. Crocker, Horse Show; Adolph Spreckels, new Jockey Club; B. B. Flint, Olympic Club; Horace B. Platt, Bohemian Club; H. L. Scott, Pacific Union Club; C. Campy, Viticultural Association.

The committee was instructed to send circular letters to the Board of Trade and other organizations of the various towns on the route requesting them to co-operate in a united effort to send a representation of leading California men to Los Angeles and Santa Barbara and to co-operate in bringing a large number of Eastern people now visiting Southern California through the northern part of the State, that they may see the entire State under favorable circumstances.

This effort, it is expected, will produce concerted action and an harmonious feeling in the entire State, and will cause the towns and cities about the bay to get up a series of attractions which shall add to the similar movements already made in Los Angeles, Santa Barbara and Santa Rosa.

Thus a large number of people will be drawn from the East to California during the winter months.

The enthusiasm displayed at yesterday's meeting and the expressions of interest on the part of many leading business men are a guarantee that this project will be successfully carried out, but that others of still greater importance will follow.

It is worthy of note that the proposition originated in Santa Rosa, and thus for the first time the State has been united in an effort for their mutual advancement.

A circular letter has been prepared and will be sent out to the several towns along the route giving notice of the purpose of the excursion and asking hearty co-operation. The following itinerary has been announced:

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Leave San Francisco April 17, at 7 P. M.; arrive at Santa Barbara April 18

TENNESSEE MAID THE LOVELY ONE.

THE ONLY OUTSIDER IN THE BETTING TO WIN DURING THE DAY.

FIRST IN THE FAIRY STAKES.

THE TALENT DID NOTHING BUT GET IN LINE, FOR FIVE FAVORITES WON.

The talent were in line at the track yesterday. There were various reasons why they should have been, the principal one being that five of the six favorites were out and got the coin. The win of Contribution in the last race proved rather expensive for Denny Lynch, the trainer and part owner of the Arizona stable, for the old sprinter entered to be sold for \$300, was bid up \$700 over his entered selling price by Bob Baker, who seemed pretty rough on Denny, whose horses have run very consistently at the meeting, but different people have different ideas of how horses should run, and the St. Louis bookie probably had his—and let it go at that.

The feature of the day's racing was the Fairy stakes for two-year-old fillies, worth \$700 to the winner. This race proved the only upset of the afternoon.

Longfield, the Kentucky stable, the Longfield fillies was the sweet morsel in the race, opening an even money favorite. Later in the betting when Riley Grannan and some of the other heavy bettors threw money in on Marionette, the price against the favorite went back to 7 to 5. To save the money they had bet on the second choice, Grannan and Pittsburgh Phil later put a "saver" on Suffrage. The second choice, Grannan and Pittsburgh Phil later put a "saver" on Suffrage. The second choice, Grannan and Pittsburgh Phil later put a "saver" on Suffrage.

The start was not one of Ferguson's best efforts, the second choice, Marionette getting decidedly the worst of it. Suffrage, followed by a 100 to 1 shot, Tennessee Maid and Elsie Ferguson was the order away from the post.

At the half Suffrage was leading a length, with Pansy second about a head in front of Elsie Ferguson. The Kentucky stable filly had wended her way to the front and was leading Suffrage a head as they turned into the stretch. Isom, on the favorite, evidently thought he had the race won but Carr had been nursing his mount, and eighth from the wire Tennessee Maid put in her bid for the money. It was successful, for she passed the favorite and won comfortably by a length. Pansy finished in third place.

The winner, Tennessee Maid, is a well-turned filly, by the imported English horse St. Simon, by Peter, one of the fastest but at the same time the most erratic of the great Hermits. Her dam, Tennessee, a roan mare, was sired by Littleton, a brother to Longfellow, but further than that her pedigree has been traced.

Roma, the 9 to 10 favorite for the light weight race, opened the day's sport, shouldering her 118 pounds and won easily from Kingsley, who tried to make a run-away race of it but quit in the stretch, and had all he could do to beat Mutineer for the place.

Eastern money may have side-tracked Grandee Friday, but he was all right yesterday and went to the post an 8 to 5 second choice for the second event on the card at five furlongs. Ross of course was decided 7 to 10 favorite with his 88 pounds.

May McCarthy, a 30 to 1 chance, gave the crowd a fright by leading to the stretch. Ross, who was second here, took the lead and won easily by a length from Conde, who beat May McCarthy a head for the place. Grandee was outrun from the jump. The race proved very expensive for Grannan, who played Conde to win and Grandee for the place. Pittsburgh Phil also had a bet down on Grandee.

It was said that McLight did not like the sticky going, and with that knowledge it certainly looked a good thing for Oakland to win the mile and an eighth handicap. Grannan and a few of the other big bettors took a chance on Sir Walter, carrying but 87 pounds, with 4 to 1 against him.

It proved an easy win for Oakland. Sir Walter headed McLight to the far turn, where McLight passed him, heading Oakland into the stretch. Carr then shook the favorite up, and he walked away from McLight, winning easily by two lengths.

It looks to me through the handicapper's eyes that the last race when the filly ran in the steeplechase with 130 pounds, and the race proved such to be the case. The second choice, with 16 to 5 against her, going to the post a point lower, Bellinger was backed from 10 down to 5 to 1, and ran very creditably. Mestor also received considerable support.

Lying in bed with his fifth jump, was reached Clancy gave the favorite his head and won, eased up, by a length from Bellinger. Haymarket, ridden by Stanford, was a fair third, considering his treatment at the hands of the handicapper.

The last race, a six furlong, proved an easy turn for the favorite. Contribution, who came on in the stretch and won easily by two lengths from Royal Flush, the third choice. The Kentucky stable's Jim Flood, the second choice, with 16 to 5 against him, ran a very disappointing race, apparently unable to untrack himself.

It was a decidedly good day's racing, with but slight mention of undertakers and embalmers, and shows that with a little more watchfulness from the officials in the stand horses will run up to form, even though it be on a muddy track.

MELHOLLAND.

SUMMARY.

639. FIRST RACE—Five furlongs; selling; Ind. Horse, weight, jockey. St. 14 Sir Fin. 624 Roma, 118 (Hennessy) 3 25 12 12
625 Kingsley, 116 (W. Murphy) 4 25 12 12
626 May McCarthy, 98 (W. Flynn) 11 11 11 11
627 Bellinger, 108 (H. Hill) 2 11 11 11
628 Royal Flush, 108 (H. Hill) 2 11 11 11
629 Marquette, 102 (H. Hill) 11 11 11 11
630 Sir Walter, 87 (R. Isom) 5 21 30 35
631 Jim Flood, 100 (R. Isom) 1 7 7 7
632 Jim Flood, 100 (R. Isom) 1 7 7 7
633 Jim Flood, 100 (R. Isom) 1 7 7 7
634 Jim Flood, 100 (R. Isom) 1 7 7 7
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625 Kingsley, 116 (W. Murphy) 4 25 12 12
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641. THIRD RACE—Five furlongs; two-year-old fillies, weight of 1895; Fairly stakes; value \$1000. Ind. Horse, weight, jockey. St. 14 Sir Fin. 624 Roma, 118 (Hennessy) 3 25 12 12
625 Kingsley, 116 (W. Murphy) 4 25 12 12
626 May McCarthy, 98 (W. Flynn) 11 11 11 11
627 Bellinger, 108 (H. Hill) 2 11 11 11
628 Royal Flush, 108 (H. Hill) 2 11 11 11
629 Marquette, 102 (H. Hill) 11 11 11 11
630 Sir Walter, 87 (R. Isom) 5 21 30 35
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642. FOURTH RACE—One mile and a fur-

Ind. Horse, weight, jockey. St. 14 Sir Fin. 624 Roma, 118 (Hennessy) 3 25 12 12
625 Kingsley, 116 (W. Murphy) 4 25 12 12
626 May McCarthy, 98 (W. Flynn) 11 11 11 11
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NOTE-KANE-CHINA

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

Will the war in China affect the tea trade?

This is a matter which is agitating the merchants and will soon be of interest to the tea drinkers all over the United States. The tea buds have already sprouted and by the first of May the new crop will begin to come into the markets. Fast steamers are now on their way from Europe and Russia to China. They go by the Mediterranean and Suez canal, and they stop at Ceylon and Singapore. They go from hence to Shanghai and up the Yangtze-Kiang 700 miles into the interior of China. They stop at the city of Hankow, which is the greatest tea market in the world. Here they load as quickly as possible and steam back home as fast as they can. These tea steamers run a race every year and the steamer which gets in first receives the highest prize for its tea. The first of the tea crop is considered the best, and should the Yangtze River be closed by war in May it will result in a great loss to the tea merchants. The prices of Japanese tea will probably be greater than those of Chinese tea. It is a nerve-exciting and if it stands it becomes bitter. The majority of people of this country do not know what good tea is. The like green tea and mix the green and black together in the most barbarous way. They think they are paying a high price when they give \$1 for a pound of tea, and it will be surprising to know that there is tea in China which is worth \$25 a pound, and I have heard of tea which costs more than \$100 a pound.

Perhaps the most costly tea ever brought to this country was some Indian tea which was presented to Benjamin Harrison when he was President of the United States. It came from a great tea company in Ceylon, and it was presented in a tea caddy made of an elephant's foot, which had been hollowed out into a beautiful box. This contained several pounds of tea of a very choice variety, and in the center of the box there was a little casket containing a handful of tea which was worth \$100 a pound, and was perhaps the costliest tea in existence. The tea outside of this was delicious, but the \$100 tea was a drink for the gods. President Harrison showed the tea to his friends, and now and then had a drawing made for those who were closest to him.

One day a Western Senator who knew as much about tea as a cow does about chocolate caramels spent an evening at the White House. During his stay President Harrison spoke of this wonderful tea and said he would give him a bit of it, supposing, of course, the man would understand that he would have a drawing made and they would sip it together. The man took the box in his pocket. One of the President's official family, who was present at the time, told me of the incident, and I asked him as to what the President did.

"What could he do?" was the reply. "He couldn't ask the man to give it back without offending him, and the result was that he carried away the tea which was worth more than its weight in gold, and which I venture was no more appreciated by the people who got it than the poorest of the Japanese variety."

The Chinese tea which we get for a dollar a pound brings about 25 cents a pound in China, and what the Chinese call "good tea" is worth at least a dollar a pound wholesale in China, and it would bring in the United States \$25 a pound. Tea which costs \$10 a pound is by no means uncommon among rich Chinamen, and there are some Chinese nabobs who serve up \$50 tea to their guests. The man who knows nothing of tea, but thinks he knows a "good deal," wants the liquor to be dark and colored, and considers this a sign of strength. The best Chinese tea is often as clear as crystal, and the color of good tea should be a very light yellow, hardly as dark as light amber. The tea which is dark and colored is the tenderest, and the first picking, of course, brings the most money. We use every year about \$11,000,000 worth of Chinese tea, and we are fast becoming big consumers of Ceylon and Indian tea. I have traveled through the tea districts of the Himalaya Mountains, and have tasted the tea which grows on the border of Tibet. This is said to be the natural home of the tea plant, and it is claimed that the tea was taken from here by the Chinese and then grown. The English now have vast tea plantations in India, and these are increasing every year. The Chinese do not think that milk or sugar should be used with tea, but they do use a little honey, and I was treated to a cup of tea during a visit I made to How Qua, the famous millionaire of Canton. This man is said to be worth \$50,000,000, and the tea which he served to me was of a color of Georgia pine.

The Yangtze-Kiang is the river which runs right through the center of the Chinese Empire, cutting the country almost in half. I was told that the best tea was raised on the banks of this river, and that it could be grown above it. The great central tea market is, as I have said, at Hankow. Here there are vast tea factories and tea warehouses, and the very air is filled with tea. I visited many of the factories during my stay, and the methods of preparing the tea for market are by no means of an appetizing nature. Just outside one of the largest establishments I saw a hank of naked girls, who had pulled off their gowns and with their pantaloons pulled up to their knees, standing in a box of tea which was to be shipped to England, and treading the leaves within it in order to pack them closely to ship them. A dozen or so of these girls were also in the box, were engaged in the same work. The weather was warm, and the perspiration was rolling down their yellow skins, and was, I judge, readily absorbed by the tea in the boxes. In another part of the factory I saw a group of Chinese girls, who had feet no bigger than your fists, picking over tea. Their feet, which were bandaged, were half-covered with the leaves of the second-grade tea, which they had thrown down into the baskets below them, as they were rapidly handling the leaves, sorting over each and every one of the thousands of tiny bits of green before them. At Amoy I was told that a vast amount of tea was spoiled about a year or so ago. It was so ruined by dampness or something that the Chinese would not use it. The factors then spread it out on the dirty wharves, where it was mixed with all kinds of foul stuff, and dried for shipment to America and England. I have heard it stated that the tea grounds of some Chinese restaurants are taken out and redried, and in some cases shipped to America. I doubt this very much, but it is true that the Chinese use tea grounds for their feet, and again, selling them to the poorer classes. The preparation of the tea for the market is almost altogether by hand. The tea dis-

tributors are generally hilly, and they are laid out in beautiful terraces. About Foochow 40,000 men and women who do nothing but act as pack animals for the carrying of tea. They have it packed in baskets, which they carry on poles across their shoulders up and down the mountain passes. They get about 25 cents a day. It costs about 2 cents a pound to pick the tea, and there are a number of local taxes which will now probably be greatly increased on account of the war.

Great quantities of tea are exported to Russia and Mongolia every year in shape of bricks. These are made of the lower grades of tea and of tea dust. The leaves are ground up and steamed and cooked until they are soft and mushy. They are then put into molds about the size of an ordinary brick and are pressed into shape so that they become as hard as chocolate cakes. The finer varieties are molded into small cakes; in fact, of just about the size of the small cakes of sweet chocolate which you buy in the candy stores. I visited several of the factories in Hankow which make this kind of tea, and the process was even less appetizing than that which I described as to the ordinary tea. The factories, in the first place, are very warm. The steaming tea is handled by dirty coolies, and it is sweetened by perspiration. After the bricks are finished they are carried by boats up the rivers and canals to Tientsin, and thence to on across into Mongolia and on to Russia. There are about sixty bricks in one package, and they are so arranged that they can be carried on camels. This brick tea takes the place of money in many parts of Asia, and in Mongolia it passes as currency, each brick being worth from 15 to 20 cents. The Mongols divide a brick into thirty equal parts. They boil it with milk, butter, sheep fat and sugar, using camel dung for fuel. I visited one of the largest of the brick tea factories in Hankow, and I met Russians there who were making fortunes out of shipping brick tea to Russia. Some of the factories employ more than a thousand hands and the business is almost as great as that of shipping tea to Europe.

The Chinese tea trade has been declining for years, and this war will be a terrible blow to it. India is fast pushing its way into the tea markets of the world, and you find good Indian tea now sold all over the United States. The tea has been practically grown up within the past twenty-five years, and since 1870 the Chinese markets have been steadily declining. In 1870 England imported 10,000,000 pounds of tea from China, and in ten years later was taking more than 60,000,000 pounds, and there are now more than a quarter of a million acres of tea plantations in India. The Chinese have been adulterating their tea, and they have been steadily losing ground while the Japanese and Indian merchants have been gaining. The Indian tea now brings a higher price in the English market than the Chinese tea, and not half as much of the Chinese tea is used as twenty-five years ago. I had a chance to see something of the tea plantations of India during a journey which I made six years ago to the city of Darjeeling, in the Himalaya Mountains. The tea is grown on a hillside above the sea, and you ride for a long distance through well-kept tea-gardens, the bushes of which are very much like those of our currants.

The tea gardens turn out more than 300 pounds of tea a year, and the picking begins in November. The most of the tea plants are raised from the seed. The tea seeds are of about the size of a hazelnut. They are sown in by no means a haphazard way, and by April the sprouts are ready to be transplanted. The best soil is virgin forest land, and the richer the better. The plants begin to bear in their third year, and they reach their best yield in their ninth year, after which the yield begins to decline. The Indian tea is generally grown in large plantations. The Chinese tea comes from little patches scattered over the country, and the holdings are generally small. In China the tea plant is in full leaf during the latter part of May, at which time is the second picking. A good tea tree will yield from ten to twenty pounds of leaf, and the best pickers average about fifteen pounds a day. The wages for such persons is from 6 to 8 cents per day, and women and children do the work. The most of the Japanese tea is now fired with copper or iron pans, which are set into holes and they reach their best yield in them. A great deal of the Chinese tea is dried over charcoal in a sieve, being rubbed with the hand until the contents are perfectly dry and the leaves become dark.

It is supposed by many in this country that green tea is caused by the copper basins in which the tea is fired. This is so to a certain extent, but there is a natural green tea, that is, a green tea produced without the use of coloring matter. Any kind of tea may be made green or black according to the length of time of firing. If the tea is picked when not yet ripe and fired quickly it will have a green color. The tea which is often produced by putting indigo and soapstone into the drying pans, and I met a tea merchant in Japan who told me that most of the green tea was colored in this way and not with copper. The natural color of the tea leaf is green, and the purest of tea which is known as the sun-dried tea, is of a green color.

We are now using a great deal of the Formosa tea, which ranks as one of the best teas of the world. Some varieties of this tea cost \$25 and upward a pound, and quite a lot of Indian and Japan tea has been put upon the market as Formosa tea. It will surprise many people to know what a small amount of tea is consumed there in the world. Great Britain is said to drink 100,000,000 cups of tea per day, and every man, woman or child in Great Britain consumes five pounds of tea every year. The Australians are the greatest tea drinkers in the world, and they average over seven pounds per year. They take a great deal of Chinese and Indian teas. The greatest consumers of the Japanese teas are the United States and Canada, and we take the bulk of the Japanese teas. Tea drinking is increasing in America, and the English drink more tea and less coffee every year. The Japanese and Chinese are drinking tea all the time, and a visitor is served with a cup whenever he calls. It is estimated there are 300,000,000 tea-drinkers in China and India.

I am told that the falling off of the tea crop of China is more than made up by the increase in the opium product. Opium is grown now in the tea fields, and there are plantations of it in the north beyond the Chinese wall. I was greeted with the sickening smell of opium wherever I went, and in the city of Foochow, which is about as big as St. Louis, there are 1000 registered opium dens. Shanghai is filled with opium joints, and the biggest opium den in the world is to be found there. It is an

immense three-story building covering what would be about half of an American city block, and it is furnished as gorgeously as were the caves of Monte Cristo. The cushions of the beds are of the finest velvet, and the frames of the beds are inlaid with mother of pearl. There are hundreds of rooms, and when I visited this den the air was blue with opium smoke. Upon some of the beds men and women lay together and smoked side by side. There were haggard old men and fresh young boys smoking together, and there were mandarins in silks and coolies in rags in the different rooms. The entrance was lighted with the electric light, and the whole of the interior was made up of the finest carvings of costly teak wood. The different rooms were graded, and you could get a smoke here for a few cents, or paying nearly as high as a dollar for some of the pipes and the most gorgeously fitted-up rooms. A great deal of the smoking is done in the private houses, and it is as common in China for your host to offer you a pipe of opium as it is in America to be offered a cup of brandy and cigars. There is considerable discussion among the foreigners in China as to the effect of opium upon those who use it.

It is claimed by many that the habit is no worse than that of drinking, and a report from the hospital in Canton shows that the moderate opium-smoker gains flesh rather than loses it. The effect of smoking opium is said to be less injurious than that of eating it, and the Chinese use the drug differently from us. They take it to make us sleep. The Chinaman uses it as we do wine, to stimulate conversation, and two Chinese gentlemen will lie and smoke for hours while they cheer to one another. The habit is very costly, and the poorest of the Chinese cannot afford to smoke a great deal. There are thousands of moderate opium-smokers in China, just as there are thousands of moderate drinkers in the United States, and the number of smokers is said to be increasing. At the present time I was told that about one-tenth of the people smoke opium, and I heard many instances of people having ruined themselves by the habit. Some of the hospitals have many patients who wish to be cured of opium smoking, and some of the wealthy Chinamen buy certain kinds of food with a hope of strengthening themselves against it. I saw a number of opium smokers in China. They are called by the people opium devils, and not a few of them smoke themselves into their graves. Now and then one of the mandarins tries to stop the traffic in his district, and the taxes on opium are always high. The great Chang Chi Tung, the Viceroy of Hankow made such an attempt during my stay in China; but it was a failure, and the opium saloons are as wide open as ever.

Frank G. Carpenter
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QUEER SNAKES IN TEXAS.

Fun That the Yellow Racer and the Hoopsnake Have Together.

"There is a species of hoopsnake in the Lone Star State, the male of which is jet black and the female pea green," said a former resident of Texas. "They are long, slim reptiles, and they climb trees and rob birds' nests with remarkable celerity. 'The yellow racer of Texas is another interesting snake. When he crawls his movements are from side to side, but when he races he undulates, with his head several inches in the air, and he can get over the ground almost as fast as a jack rabbit. You will often see a yellow racer chasing a red-bellied hoopsnake, and vice versa. Sometimes you will see them racing side by side, neither seeming to try to outspeed the other, and both going over the ground for the fun of the thing. The most interesting snake race I ever saw out there was between a hoopsnake and a racer. There was a big bulge in the hoopsnake's body, evidently caused by a large toad in his stomach, and he wobbled so that every little while he would lose his balance and tumble sideways. The racer also had a large lump on his back, but he kept his head high in traveling, and he stood and waited whenever the hoopsnake tipped over. The hoopsnake would look up and start in again, and he and the racer covered more than five miles in less than a mile ahead of the horse I was riding."

"While trying to net pigeons one season I saw a yellow racer crawling toward the stool-pigeon. For the moment I was more concerned about getting a hawk that had been circling overhead for some time, and didn't pay much attention to the snake. At length the hawk dived at the stool-pigeon and knocked the breath out of it. Without waiting for the hawk to snatch the stool-pigeon, the racer went crawling around the hawk's neck and breast. Suddenly a hoopsnake rolled past me at top speed and brought up near the stool-pigeon, as if he was going to help the racer. The hoopsnake had a chance to tackle it. It hadn't ascended more than 200 feet when the racer tied its wings tight to its body, and the hawk dropped like a wad of lead. The hoopsnake had been gliding at the hawk as if he was disappointed, but the instant it landed he rolled right at it and commenced to thump it on the head with his horn. The hoopsnake screamed and struggled violently, and the racer tightened his coils around its wings and prevented it from rising. It couldn't fight with its claws, and the hoopsnake continued to hammer it on the head, and the racer to squeeze it as if he had been put-up job between the snakes beforehand to tackle the hawk in that way. The hoopsnake pounded until he had battered its head all out of shape with his sharp horn. In a little while the hawk's head was unrecognizable, and the racer uncoiled himself, and the hoopsnake stopped hammering. Both reptiles gazed at the dead bird for a moment, and then the hoopsnake hooked his tail into his lip, and the two went away together."

"The opossum snake of Texas feigns death if you tap it on the back with a switch and sometimes when you make a quick strike at it and don't touch it the natives assert that a badly scared opossum snake will remain quiescent until sunset, no matter how early in the day you scare it, and then it will glide off at great speed. I once frightened an opossum snake by switching the ground near it. The snake made believe it was lifeless and I hid in a clump of bushes and watched it. It could not possibly have seen me and for an hour and forty minutes it remained perfectly motionless. It lay on its back for about twenty minutes of sundown, but I had concluded to stay there and see whether the snake would clear out. I lost the chance, however, for within a few minutes a pair of buzzards came and perched together. It began to squirm and flop and beat the grass, but it had waited a little too long, for the buzzards pulled it in two seconds, each sailing away with a writhing half."

"At another time I watched an opossum snake for hours and was paid for it a little after sunset by seeing a monster owl pounce upon it, tie it into knots and sail off with it."—New York Sun.

A Japanese Paper Uniform.

As we write we are clad in a suit of paper as supplied to the Japanese soldier on service. It is thoroughly light, easy under the arms and over the chest. The trousers, it is true, are made of paper, but they give the impression that the Japanese soldier invariably wears his left leg shorter than his right; but this, we believe, is the result of paper rather than nature. It is said that this paper uniform is very durable, and it seldom wears out. We should recommend the poor to wear the P. M. G. under their coats this cold weather. A man might make a handsome living by having advertisements printed on himself, after the manner of the Japanese soldier. His clothes would also make useful pajamas, being elegantly fitted with tapes and buttons, just like real. Lo Ben likes them. We got into them without tearing them, but we are not sure whether they will ever get out again. Later—We got out of them, but they are very difficult to fold up. —Pall Mall Gazette.

POLO AS PLAYED OVER ALL THE EARTH.

IT HAD ITS BIRTH IN PERSIA SOME HUNDREDS OF YEARS B. C.

HAS BEEN PLAYED BY KINGS.

THE TARTARS, ARABS AND ALL HORSE COUNTRIES CLAIM IT AS THEIR OWN.

A sudden fever of interest and impetus is given in and to the great game of polo by the match that is on between the army poloists from Walla Walla, Wash., and the local players at Berkeley, to be played at the latter's grounds on April 2.

Polo is rapidly growing in popularity in this country, and is generally looked upon



ROSE-IN-WOOD AT HER LATTICE WATCHES UNS-AL-WUJUD PLAYING POLO, AND FALLS IN LOVE WITH HIM.

(From an ancient painting reproduced in the Pall Mall Gazette.)

and spoken of as a new game. To those of its enthusiasts who think it so it will be interesting to learn that it is one of the oldest games on earth, perhaps the oldest outdoor game that has survived, and that it is played now almost exactly as it was played in Persia several hundred years before Christ.

The Maharajah of Patiala is even now threatening to go to England and give the folks there who have been claiming polo as their own peculiar accomplishment some points about the great game. This proposition has set the literati of polo to work, and a flood of polo literature is the result. Mr. Astor's Pall Mall Magazine has an interesting article headed with the query, "Who Were the First Players of Polo?" by A. M. K. Deblair.

Anent a declaration that the game originated in Persia, the late Mr. Nasrullah with this incident that took place at the time of Darius III (about 335 B. C.), which has reference to the game: "When Alexander the Great refused to pay the tribute demanded by Darius and threatened to wage war against him Darius sent a ball and a stick as a present to Alexander, asking him to practice with it as a youth, and not to think of waging war. Young Alexander returned the insult, saying, 'Since



THE ROYAL LADIES OF EMPEROR AKBAR'S COURT PLAY POLO.

(From an ancient painting reproduced in the Pall Mall Gazette.)

the King has given to us the ball of the earth I will by this ball take the ball from him, and so he did."

"With the wide spread of Mohammedan conquest, the game was soon carried into different parts of the world, and a story is told of it in Greece, probably also in Egypt, Arabia, Afghanistan, India, Japan, and, in fact, subsequently throughout the East."

"It is a strange fact that, indeed, the Arabs—a greater race of horse-breeders than the Persians—never seemed to have played the game before the time of Caliph Haroon-al-Rashid. Though camel and horse races were not infrequently among the Arabs, yet the real game of polo was adopted only in the eighth century by Caliph Haroon-al-Rashid. It is said that at about the age of 15 Haroon-al-Rashid was so small that he could not reach the ball, and he was told to throw it with his stick. The game reached its zenith of popularity in India in the sixteenth century,

when it is reported the Emperor Akbar was passionately fond of the game and was the best player of his time and proficient in performing some inimitable feats of skill. He often played polo at night, which puzzled many of the experts of his time. On such occasions the balls were set on fire and were made of palas wood, which is light and burns for some time. From motives of kindness and to avoid any imperative orders the Emperor always chose his partners by the cast of the die. The number of players was limited to ten, but many more kept themselves in readiness. After the lapse of each game—two-fifths of an hour—two players took a rest and two others supplied their places."

"The game was so popular at the time of Akbar that royal ladies also took part in it. It soon became their favorite pastime." Referring to the original of an illustration, of which an outline drawing is here presented, the author says: "The ladies are shown to be richly dressed in a kind of polo uniform. They appear experienced and firm riders and are playing with perfect composure and without a sign of nervousness. One of them, the one on the side of the Princess, who is wearing a plume in her coronet, is leading her fiery steed simply by her golden collar. The horses are adorned with glittering ornaments and the saddles and saddle ornaments are made of brocade and other rich materials. Their long manes are carefully plaited and each plait has a silver tassel hanging to it."

"Here is a noble precedent for ladies of to-day to take up the game bravely and



THE ROYAL LADIES OF EMPEROR AKBAR'S COURT PLAY POLO.

(From an ancient painting reproduced in the Pall Mall Gazette.)

prove that they, too, have qualities which can enable them to bear off the palm of victory over the sterner sex, who now boast of the exclusive right to proficiency in the game," continues the author. "Moray Brown tells us in a footnote that the game was played by ladies in Ireland in 1880. Captain Younghouse gives a very humorous account of the game as played in India by English ladies. He rather cynically remarks that the two men, one on each side, who were appointed to guard the interests and look after the safety of the ladies, had a hard time of it. Married ladies were playing against unmarried ones. After two or three minutes' play a lady cried out that she could not see the ball through her veil. Instantly there was a halt, the veil was removed and the game went on. A few minutes after another damsel shouted out that she could not play with her gloves on. Again the game was stopped and the gloves were removed. A third intermission her handkerchief to her male partner, who, having no pockets in his tight trousers, found it difficult to care for."

In a pamphlet on the polo season last year at Poona, a fashionable summer resort near Bombay, one Munshi Moazzuddin of Ahmedabad praises the Maharajah of Jaipur for his Highness' interest in the game. Certainly great credit will be

given to him for his interest in the game, which can enable them to bear off the palm of victory over the sterner sex, who now boast of the exclusive right to proficiency in the game," continues the author. "Moray Brown tells us in a footnote that the game was played by ladies in Ireland in 1880. Captain Younghouse gives a very humorous account of the game as played in India by English ladies. He rather cynically remarks that the two men, one on each side, who were appointed to guard the interests and look after the safety of the ladies, had a hard time of it. Married ladies were playing against unmarried ones. After two or three minutes' play a lady cried out that she could not see the ball through her veil. Instantly there was a halt, the veil was removed and the game went on. A few minutes after another damsel shouted out that she could not play with her gloves on. Again the game was stopped and the gloves were removed. A third intermission her handkerchief to her male partner, who, having no pockets in his tight trousers, found it difficult to care for."

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due to the Maharajah of Patiala if he brings his polo team to England, as it is rumored he intends doing. No greater impetus could be given to polo.

"The period of the second introduction of polo into India nearly coincided with that of its first appearance in England, though the English had heard of such a game in the seventeenth century through the 'Adventures of the Three Arabians' by Sir Anthony Sherley, when he first met Shah Abbas II of Persia, witnessed a game of polo. The Shah himself was one of the players, and asked Sir Anthony how he liked the game."

"Polo was first played in England at Aldershot in 1869, by soldiers of the Tenth Hussars. The first recognized match was played between the Tenth Hussars and Ninth Lancers at Hounslow Heath. Spasm got wind of it and a cavalry captain came into existence and now number more than twenty. "I rejoice to say that at present, wherever the British flag waves or Britain's rule is reached, there are goals of polo are pitched. Such is the history of the ancient and royal game of polo up to date. "Monarchs have succeeded monarchs, nations have succeeded nations, but the world has seen innumerable changes, but the ever green game of polo has survived the destructive forces of time. It thrives and promises to be co-existent in existence with the love of sport among men. It claims superiority over other games, inasmuch as it inculcates good temper, presence of mind, perfect horsemanship, cool-

ness of judgment, suppleness of muscle and unflinching nerve. It claims superiority, for it has always been played by the proud hands of martial races, and let us hope it will ever continue so to be."

MISREPRESENTED STATESMEN.

They Succeeded in Convincing the Constituent That the Reports Were False. A United States Senator from Somewhere and a Congressman from Another place, both in the same State, were going one day in September last to a town where they were billed to make a speech apiece. They had to take an accommodation train for it, and at a small station a native came aboard and, after looking round for a good seat, took the one in front of the two statesmen. For five minutes he gazed around the car, and finally turned to his fellow-travellers.

"Goin' to Smithville, I reckon?" he said in the inquiring way of the inquisitive uneducated.

"Yes," replied the Congressman.

"Goin' to the speakin' to-day?"

"Is there to be a speaking?" asked the Congressman with a chuckle.

"Oh, yes. A United States Senator and a Congressman. Big men, and they'll show 'em, the Senator is. Congressmen ain't so skeerce."

The Senator nudged the member.

"Are you going to the show?" asked the member.

"Well, I ain't goin' 'jiss' fer that. I'm goin' to see about sellin' a mule. Ef business is slow in sales, I reckon I'll drop in on the speakin' fer a change."

"That's ying like talkin'!"

"Not more'n the law allows."

"Why not?"

"Well, I'm kinder losin' confidence in these yer statesmen after they git to Washin'gton."

"What makes you do that?"

"I read the newspapers some and they tell a good many things I ain't in favor of."

"But the newspapers misrepresent them."

"Mebbe they do and mebbe they don't," said the native, shaking his head in doubtful fashion.

"I know they do. I happen to know a number of Senators and members, and I can assure you that they are frequently misrepresented in the papers."

"I'm mighty glad to hear you say that," exclaimed the native. "I wuz jiss' readin' in the paper I got last night that most of the Senators wuz plumb teetotalers, nine-tenths of 'em Congressmen wouldn't play poker, and as fer bettin' on a horse race, they'd sooner cut off a thumb than do it. Ef you say them's lies, I'm kin prove it."

He concluded the native, "I'd rather lose the dern mule than miss the speakin'."

What happened between that time and the time of the speaking is not generally known, but the native was not only at the meeting, but had a place on the platform.—Detroit Free Press.

Man of Leisure's Hygienic Rules.

Never eat anything before breakfast.

To avoid the overpowering temptation to do this always leave your breakfast before you have a chance to eat anything.

Never work between breakfast and dinner.

To avoid the overpowering temptation to do this have your breakfast and dinner so near together that you will not have time to yield to temptation.

Conscientiously economize every moment of time for digestion. Never let the precious moments run to waste.

In order to gain this time never work between dinner and supper.

Never be satisfied with what you have accomplished. Press ever onward in never-ending activity.

In order that this rule may be strictly observed, as soon as you have digested your dinner eat your supper that not a moment may be lost and the work of digestion may go on without interruption.

Hundreds of years ago previous time have been lost by careless men inadvertently permitting their digestive organs to run out of work.

Never work after supper.

In order to avoid this overpowering temptation to do this, never get through supper until it is too late to work.

Supper, nevertheless, should not be allowed to continue until it is time for breakfast. If it does, however, breakfast should be postponed until the supper is over.

If there ever happens to be an interval between meals, do not be embarrassed by the awkward pause. A properly trained waiter will come in and clear through the interval.—New York World.

THE DR. LIEBIG Private Dispensary 400 GEARY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

It is not a great point to have gained a reputation for thorough reliability, skill, and never failing success in treating all

Chronic, Private and Complicated DISEASES

where other doctors fail! This is exactly what has been accomplished by the eminent physicians of the well-known

DR. LIEBIG DISPENSARY.

They are the pioneer special doctors of the Pacific Coast for all diseases of men, and for a quarter of a century they have been renowned for the wonderful cures performed. What other Doctors can truly boast of the same number of successful cures of Nervous Debility, Loss of Manhood, Chronic, Private and Wasting Diseases that utterly unfit the sufferer for business or marriage, and thousands of men all over this Western country have been restored to perfect health, and perfect manhood through the efforts of these skillful physicians, who are graduates from the best medical colleges and who have their regular diplomas and licenses.

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NEW TO-DAY. KELLY & LIEBES' Cloak and Suit House, 120 KEARNY STREET.

Dress Skirts Cheviot SERGE SKIRTS, Organ pleated back, very wide and Percale lined, from \$5.50 UP Black Crepon Skirts, \$8.00 Satin Broad Skirts, \$13.00 Silk Crepon Skirts, \$18.00 ONLY \$5.50.

Shirt Waists Laundried and unlaundried. Finest Percales and French Cambrics. Extra large sleeves; 1000 handsome colorings. UNLAUNDRIED 45C LAUNDRIED 75C ONLY 75c.

Silk Waists Artistically made. Silk Waists,

ED REDDY MAY BE THE WARREN.

SENATOR SEYMOUR HAS NO CHANCE FOR THE SAN QUENTIN POSITION NOW.

CUNNINGHAM NOT ANXIOUS.

DOCTORS J. F. MORSE AND H. H. HART MAY GET ON THE BOARD OF HEALTH.

If Senator Seymour ever had any chance for appointment as warden at the State Prison at San Quentin, he lost it when he lost the Senate chamber and failed to vote for the bill to give the State Board of Examiners a supervisory and directory power over the various boards which govern the State charitable and penal institutions. This was a bill in which Governor Budd took the deepest interest, and for the passage of which he was most desirous. The reconsideration of the bill in the Senate and its subsequent defeat was a great disappointment to the Governor. Seymour's failure to vote on that occasion was a forfeit of any claim which he had on that office. It is probable that he would not have secured the place in any event.

Recently the name of Sheriff Cunningham has been mentioned for the place. The Board of Prison Commissioners at Wednesday night's meeting favored giving Cunningham the appointment, but it is doubtful whether he will take it. Senator Seymour came to this city Friday to secure a political influence to be exerted upon Cunningham not to take the place. There are many Republicans who are disposed to grumble at a Democratic Governor seeking to influence appointment of a warden, but Budd is the man on the throne, and there seems to be no other individuality than his behind it.

Cunningham has recently been re-elected Sheriff of San Joaquin County, and it is doubtful if he would care to resign the office for that of warden. The office of warden at San Quentin is one of the best now at his disposal. It is worth \$3000 a year to begin with, and a comfortable residence with ample maintenance and prison help is provided for the warden and his family. Then, too, its nearness to San Francisco is an advantage, for the warden is practically in a suburb of San Francisco. But there is a great likelihood that a Democrat will succeed Halle as Warden. The Governor is determined to remove Prison Commissioners De Pue and Hayes, as he has Ivory. Of course, there may be a contest over the matter, but the Governor claims that De Pue has been riding on a railway pass, and urges that as cause for removal. If all other efforts fail the Governor can charge the members of the present board with extravagance, and that will be a difficult charge to answer, for if the Commissioners say that they have expended \$180,000, and that that sum was economical, the Governor may retort that \$150,000 is ample for expenditures. So it may be that a majority of the board will become Democratic. In that event Ed Reddy, brother of Patrick Reddy, may be the man. Reddy is an ex-captain of the guard at San Quentin. Of late he has made his home in Bodie, but he has been in this city since the inauguration of the Governor. It was given out at one time that he was an aspirant for Port Warden, but his claim was not pressed, and it was hinted that he wanted something better.

The legal firm of Reddy, Campbell & Metson has the favor of the Governor. Despite reports to the contrary the members of this firm have not urged appointment of Governor or made many recommendations for places. If they ask the appointment of Ed Reddy as Warden now the claim will be a strong one on the Governor.

There is no likelihood of the Governor making many important appointments until after Thursday next. He is now busily engaged in examining the bills which the Legislature sent to him for his signature, and will devote his attention meantime almost entirely to these bills.

The Governor signed Biggy's bill appropriating \$250,000 for a building for the affiliated colleges in this city. As he did so he turned to the Senator and said: "I will now be your man to close up the saloons in San Francisco."

"How is that?" asked Senator Biggy. "The law makes it a misdemeanor to sell liquor within a mile of the State University, and this is a part of the university," said the Governor in a joking way. "And if you describe a circle from the building for the affiliated colleges as a center and have a radius a mile in length it will cover a great many saloons."

The Governor's remarks were made half in jest, but prohibitionists may feel disposed to test the new law which Senator Earl succeeded in having enacted, which is broader in its scope than the old one which applied to Berkeley.

Politicians are discussing the effect of certain amendments to Assembly bill 479 should it receive the Governor's signature. It is embracing these provisions which were introduced in the upper House by Senator Fay, but failed of passage. Jacob Steppacher succeeded in having them engrafted on an Assembly bill which passed the Senate on the last night of the session with little thought on the part of those who offered the original bill.

The bill provides that registration shall begin 150 days before election and continue for seventy-five days. This will close registration seventy-five days before election, instead of thirty days now, and will make the stuffing of close districts more difficult, since the lodging for colonized voters will have to be paid for seventy-five days instead of thirty. Transfers cease twenty-seven days prior to election under this bill.

Another provision makes it incumbent upon landlords of hotels and lodging-houses to keep a daily list of lodgers, beginning with the one hundred and fiftieth day before election. Blanks will be sent out from the Registrar's office, and the landlords will have to fill them in. Failure to comply with a misdemeanor. The bill is intended to apply to San Francisco only.

Another feature of the measure makes it mandatory upon the would-be voter to state when he registers whether he is unable to read or write, or whether any physical disability exists which prevents him from stamping his ticket. In other words, the test of illiteracy is on the day of registration instead of upon election day. There is much speculation over the probable appointments on the State Board of Health. It is believed that Dr. J. F. Morse of the German Hospital and Dr. Henry H. Hart of this city are the two best chances for a place on the board. The health is good. It is conceded that Frank G. Budd of Stockton, ex-Speaker of the Assembly, late chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee and a partner in Budd's Stockton law practice, will succeed George A. Knight as attorney for the board. Gough wants the place. He is entitled, as chairman of the State Central Committee and a warm supporter of Budd both before and after the nomination, to something. This position would be in conflict with his other legal duties, and is, probably, the best place which the Governor can give him.

Locally there is little in the political field. The term of office of George W. Lees as License Collector will expire in April. The Mayor, the Auditor and the Treasurer will appoint his successor. As Suro is a Populist, Broderick a Democrat and Widder a Republican there may be a division as to who the place comes to appoint. The members of the Iroquois Club still continue to discuss the charter, and the Occidental Club is perfecting its quasi-Tammany organization.

E. L. Colnon will probably remain as the

private secretary to the Governor until after next Thursday, when he will retire. Ed McCabe will succeed him and Miss Todman will become executive secretary, filling the vacancy caused by McCabe's promotion.

THE LITTLE CASINO.

Grand Jurymen and Police Officers Dressed as Countrymen. Mrs. Alevina Stein, proprietress of the Little Casino, on the corner of Stockton and Bush streets, appeared in Judge Low's court yesterday morning to answer to the charges of selling liquor without a license and keeping a house of ill fame. The cases were continued till Tuesday next. The three women—Agnes Baker, Annie Smith and Mary Smith—arrested for visiting the house, were each fined \$5, which they paid. This is the house adjoining the new Polytechnic School, which was raided on Friday night by Sergeant Gillen and Police-men Butterworth and McGrew in citizens' clothes, as reported in yesterday's CALL. The teachers of the school and parents of the pupils had complained repeatedly to the Board of Education to have the place closed up, and finally an appeal was made to the Grand Jury, with the result stated. Three members of the Grand Jury, dressed as countrymen, had gone to the house on Friday night to secure evidence against Mrs. Stein unknown to the police.

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THE PASSING OF THE GOLDEN KEY.

THE MEMORIAL MUSEUM WAS DEDICATED IN GOOD FORM.

THE STATE FLAG IS FLYING.

THE EXPOSITION COLORS LOWERED WHEN PRESIDENT AUSTIN ACCEPTED THE TRUST.

M. H. de Young touched a spring, the purple velvet plush cases fell apart and the big golden key, fashioned to the lock of the Memorial Museum, caught the full blaze of the sunlight as, concluding his last function as the head of the Midwinter Exposition, he held it toward President Austin of the Golden Gate Park Commission.

Professor Spadina raised his baton and the Park band struck instantly into the "Star-spangled Banner," while dancing down the ropes of the great staff over by the Museum building came the flag of the exposition and the flag of the Golden State went up in its place, and 10,000 people joined in a great cheer.

It was the moment of climax at the services yesterday dedicating the Memorial Museum. It was all just as it should have been.

With the funds that we had in hand we started in a modest way to do likewise. While the amount of money was small we were met with such generous treatment that we have been able to secure double the quantity of exhibits that under ordinary circumstances we would have been able to procure at the same expense. We were able to secure the magnificent vase, the greatest piece of bronze casting known, very cheaply from the Parisian owners. The drinking fountain, called the cider-press, which you can see from where you stand, was sold by the artist who produced it at half the price he originally named, as he appreciated the fact that when permanently located in the park the fountain would be public benefit. And so it was with all the exhibits on these grounds. Whatever we desired for the museum we had simply to mention it, to be met with the most generous and liberal treatment. Only to-day Webb Howard of the water company, whom we owed a bill of \$900 for water, having taken a look through the museum, said: "I don't want a cent of your money. Keep it and devote it to the uses of the museum." In New York the same spirit was shown and the purchases made there were all subject to a generous deduction. We do not claim to-day to offer for your criticism a great full-fledged museum, as it takes years as well as enormous money to accomplish this end. We merely present to you a nucleus, a beginning, of what we all sincerely hope and feel confident will one day become a great museum.

It affords me great pleasure to announce that we have not expended all our money, that we still retain a balance, and that it is the purpose of the executive committee to expend this in securing various collections from time to time to add to that which we offer for your inspection to-day. I now come to the pleasant part of my duty. Gentlemen of the Park Commission and here Mr. de Young turned to Park President Austin, who rose in his place, the executive committee directs me to place to-day in your hands and, in your keeping the Art building and its annex, with their contents, for the use of the people of this city and State. In placing these in your charge we express the hope that they will be always open, Saturdays, Sundays, holidays and at all times, for the education and amusement of our citizens.

"Mr. Austin, in formally making this transfer, I present to you a key made from the golden metal of the great variety of bosom of our State. I would express the sincere hope that while it is a key which unlocks buildings that cover scarcely any acres of ground, I trust that before it becomes your official duty to give up the same the buildings will cover over ten acres, and that instead of possessing from 5000 to 6000 exhibits, as it does to-day, there will be half a million.

President Austin accepted the key and the trust in a modest speech pledging the Park Commissioners to keep watch and ward over it and to assist in every way to put it toward its destiny as one of the great museums of the world. He then called upon Hon. George A. Knight to speak for the Commissioners.

Colonel Knight took up the theme in that big-timbred voice which has added so much to his fame. In those days," he said, "it takes brave men to be public men—for to lead or to stand out from the mass in anything is to invite attack from some jealous souls along the lower levels. How many criticisms have we heard of this beautiful park and those who made it? You who come here and enjoy its wonders have little notion of the trials and the heart-burnings that have gone with the building of this, one of the greatest parks that God's hand has ever given. How little we appreciate it all. Here we are gathered under the blue sky, without protection from the weather, while a few thousand

successful conclusion, and to whom all honor was due for the perpetual memorial of its success to be dedicated this day.

Mr. de Young, amid general applause, had risen to tell the story of how, not many months ago, the people had gathered not far from the spot where they were now to witness the turning of the first shovel of earth for the building of the fair. Since that time the fair, with its 120 buildings, the glory of its 15,000 incandescent lights, its great tower, its manufactures, arts and Midway, had lived and died. Its medals have been distributed, "and," said the speaker, "nothing has been left undone that will cause the slightest reflection on the people of the State of California." [Applause.]

"The committee realized that there would be some net surplus, and they decided to utilize the Art building and secure some of the attractive exhibits of the exposition as permanent reminders of its glories. It was determined to create a nucleus of what some day would be a great museum. The idea was not original. Away back in 1851, when the London Exposition was held, the surplus funds were used to create the great South Kensington Museum, to-day one of the largest and best museums in the world. After the Centennial Exposition was held in 1876 a great memorial museum sprang into existence, which now occupies a place in the park at Philadelphia, and following the Chicago Exposition there was established

miles across our own country people are shivering with the cold. When the idea was first broached of a great exposition out in the woolly West, where the people were supposed not to know the use of fire and ate their food raw, it was thought we would make but a poor showing. But with dominating energy and pluck an exposition had been created in marvelously short time that would compare with the great exhibitions of the world."

Mr. Knight said that he had nothing to say for Mr. de Young. He could not properly speak of the services he had rendered, but the future would give him his proper place as one of California's benefactors. With strong characteristics, a go-ahead-ness that accomplishes whatever he undertakes, he seems to thrive upon difficulties and opposition. What he had done in this instance would be appreciated more and more as time passed and the future would do him justice. On behalf of the Park Commissioners he accepted what the fair had given them and the people, a heritage they must highly prize.

The band struck into "Tone Pictures of the North and South." Mr. Neff told the people that the museum was now theirs to enjoy and the dedication was done.

BATTERED BY GALES.

Two British Ships Experience Rough Weather in the Pacific.

The British ship Sierra Marinda arrived from Hongkong at an early hour yesterday morning. This was the vessel that was to beat the American ship E. K. Wood across the Pacific. The Yankee arrived here about three weeks ago, discharged her cargo and is now loading lumber at Port Blakeley. The Sierra Marinda made the trip in 93 days, and had a very rough time of it. Gale after gale swept down upon the vessel, and a number of sails were blown out of the boltopps. The forward boat was sundered and carried away from the davits, and everything movable on deck was washed overboard.

The British ship Wasdale, which made a quick trip from Liverpool, arriving yesterday in 115 days, also had a rough passage. The weather drove her down and around the Horn was fine, but furious gales were encountered in the Pacific, several big seas were shipped, and a number of the crew were injured. Augustus Thayer, a seaman, was knocked down and around the head, and was badly cut about the head. The unfortunate fellow was delirious for two days.

IGNORES THE SPECIFICATIONS.

A City Hall Contractor Whose Work Is Complained Of.

John P. Dalton, an inspector appointed by the City Hall Commissioners at the instance of the Master Painters' Union to supervise the painting of rooms in the southern end of the Larkin-street wing, has reported to the commission that the contractor is not doing his work properly.

J. B. Gunyeau, who took the contract, bid \$1385, though experts on painting declared that the job could not be done according to specifications for less than \$1800.

Dalton declares that, while the contract calls for the use of thirteen different colors in the decoration of the rooms, only two have been used, and that, moreover, the job is not being done in a workmanlike manner. The matter will come up before the Commissioners at the meeting on Tuesday morning next, and the contractor will be called upon to explain why he has not done the work according to specifications.

ART ASSOCIATION.

A Regular Ticket in the Field—Opposition Promised.

The election for directors of the Art Association will be held at the Hopkins Institute Tuesday afternoon. The polls will be open from 1 to 6 p. m. There will probably be an opposition ticket in the field, but it has not yet materialized. Following are the regular candidates: James D. Phelan, Joseph B. Crocker, Henry J. Crocker, William Keith, Horace G. Platt, Louis Sloss Jr., A. Page Brown, Henry Heyman, Frederick W. Zeile, Edward Bosqui and Arthur Rodgers.

Hall Said to Be in Salt Lake.

William Hall, ex-clerk of the Police Commission, who left the city soon after the present Grand Jury convened, through the fear, it is said, of detection to look into police methods, is reported to have been seen recently in Salt Lake City. He promised to come and tell what he knows to a Lexow committee, if one be established.

CLOSE CALL OF A CRUISER.

HOW THE SAN FRANCISCO ESCAPED FROM AN UNKNOWN PERIL.

ARRIVAL OF THE MEN WHO ALMOST SANK HER IN CHILEAN WATERS.

The steamer Belgic arrived from China and Japan yesterday afternoon. Among her passengers were Commander E. J. Garin and Lieutenants A. Vargas and A. F. Valderama of the Chilean navy. Garin was in command of the Chilean cruiser Esmeralda, which was bought through the Ecuadorian Government by the Japanese. Captain Garin sailed the warship safely to Yokohama and delivered her to the Japanese Government, receiving a very handsome bonus for his trouble.

The crew of the cruiser arrived on the last two China steamers and complained bitterly of the treatment of their commander. They openly stated that he feared to accompany them, knowing that his life would be in peril.

The Chileans refused to speak of their trip from Valparaiso to Yokohama further than to say that their Government sold the vessel to Ecuador and that the Esmeralda had to be delivered at any port where the Government desired.

The three officers are said to be from among the flower of the Chilean navy. Although they would say nothing regarding themselves to a reporter, they seem to have talked fast enough on the voyage from the Orient. Lieutenant Vargas was second in command of a torpedo-boat during the Chilean revolution which nearly sank the cruiser San Francisco.

The little craft stole out to the white cruiser under cover of darkness while the vessel was at anchor in Valparaiso. The insurgents supposed that the San Francisco was one of the enemy's fleet. A torpedo tube was trailed on her and the crew given fire. The vessel was not hit, but was misunderstood, and before it could be repeated the lookout sang out in the next tone of voice, "United States." The next moment the torpedo craft was steaming away and the crew of the San Francisco never knew of their danger.

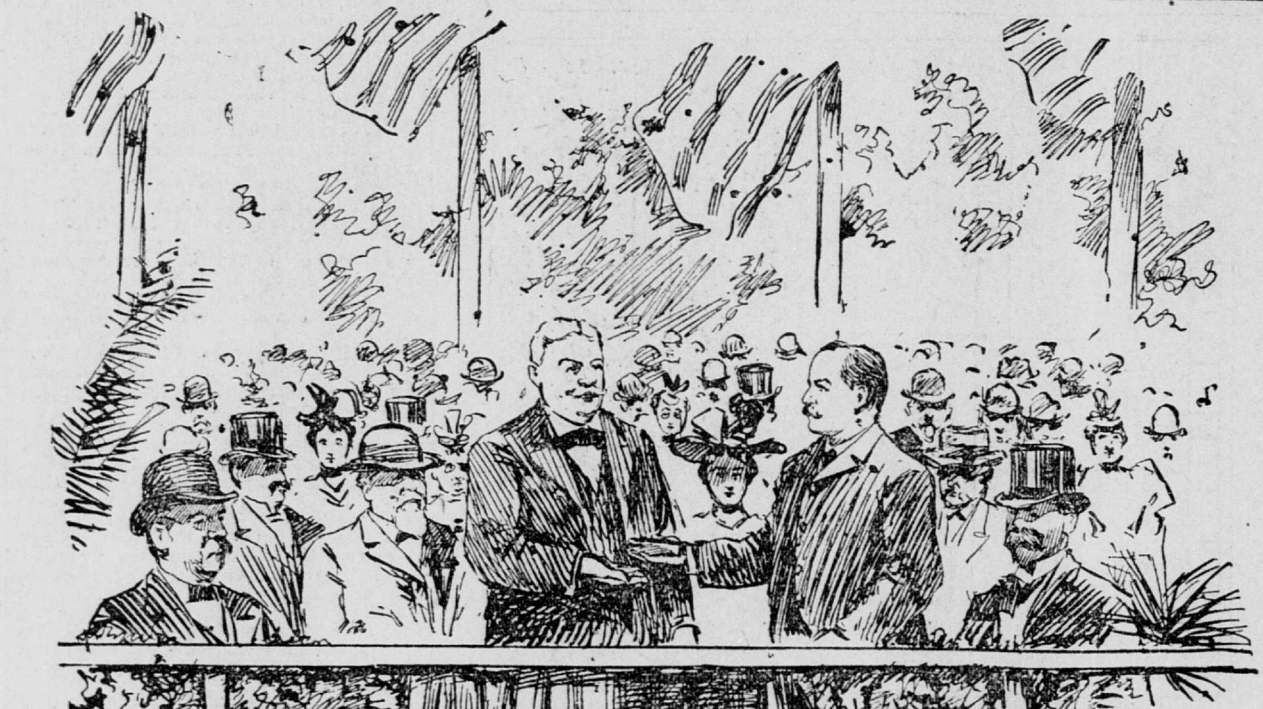
La Regalencia Sisters.

Gustav Walter of the Orpheum appeared for permission in Judge Low's court yesterday for permitting the La Regalencia sisters to perform in his theater. The Judge sentenced him to pay a fine of \$50, with the alternative of fifty days in the County Jail. The attorney for the defendant moved for a new trial on the ground that the Judge denied him the right of judgment, which the Judge denied. He then gave notice of appeal to the Superior Court on the ground that the complaint was defective and filed the necessary bond.

Court Decision.

The trial of the case in San Jose court against C. H. Letcher for selling intoxicating drinks at his fruit store without a liquor license, in Justice Gas's court, before a jury, resulted in the acquittal of Letcher, as he proved that Jaffe's Intrinsic Tonic. The court gave judgment for the defendant on the ground that the tonic was not a liquor and that Jaffe's Intrinsic Tonic is not subject to a liquor license. The court awarded \$1000 to Letcher and \$500 to Jaffe's Intrinsic Tonic.

Washington Irving once confided to a friend that the "Salmagundi" contained his best thoughts.



"I HAND YOU THIS KEY WITH ONLY THE REQUEST THAT THE MUSEUM BE KEPT OPEN TO THE PEOPLE EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR, INCLUDING SUNDAYS AND HOLIDAYS," SAID MR. DE YOUNG.

[Sketches by a "Call" artist.]

and it was not until the officers placed the four women under arrest that each knew who the others were.

UNDER POLICE PROTECTION.

SEVERAL VESSELS ON THE FRONT ARE SUPPLIED WITH NON-UNION CREWS.



MEADOW LARK.

Sweet, sweet, sweet! Oh, happy that I am!
(Listen to the meadow lark across the field that sing.)

Sweet, sweet, sweet! O sabbath breath of balm!
O winds that blow, O buds that grow, O rapture of the spring.

Sweet, sweet, sweet! O skies, serene and blue,
That shut the velvet pastures in; that fold the mountain's crest!

Sweet, sweet, sweet! What of the clouds ye knew?
The vessels ride a golden tide upon a sea at rest.

Sweet, sweet, sweet! Who prates of care and pain?
Who says that life is sorrowful? Oh, life so glad, so free!

Ah! he who lives the noblest life finds life the noblest gain.
The years of pain a tender rain to keep the waters sweet.

Sweet, sweet, sweet! O happy world that is!
Dear heart, I hear across the field my maturing pipe and call.

Sweet, sweet, sweet! O world so full of bliss!
For life is love, the world is love, and love is over all.

Thus, to that exquisite singer, Ina Coolbrith, pipes the merry little meadow lark. We all know the meadow lark. He is a characteristic feature of every rural landscape in California. He is rather plainly garbed, but he wears on his yellow breast a perfectly shaped lyre, wrought in black feathers, and he carries in his little throat a wonderful flute, wherewith to entertain every passerby.

Yes, we all know the meadow lark, but it is a question how much longer we shall know him. He is being netted and trapped and shot for the market, this year, at such a rate that the species is rapidly disappearing from our fields.

During the last session of our Legislature a bill was passed protecting all the song birds, except the meadow lark, from the depredations of the pot-hunter. The lark was excepted from the list of protected birds because, as one member of the Assembly committee having this matter in hand remarked: "The meadow lark can't sing. They can only gullup out a note or two."

And so now every pot-hunter is at liberty to destroy them, and the birds will be found this spring, as they were last, on the poulterers' stands, in our markets, all ready to be cooked and eaten. From now



ON THE TABLE OF THE EPICURE.

on, for several months, all the little birds on our restaurant bills of fare will be meadow larks. It will not be lawful to kill or sell any others until the next season opens.

So we shall eat the meadow lark. So far but one protesting voice has been heard against the vandalism that, in protecting our other songsters, has left the lark to the mercy of the hunters. The CALL of the 15th inst. printed an editorial on the subject.

That editorial promptly brought out the following letter:

Editor Call: Your remarks in reference to the preservation of the so-called meadow lark were well timed. From the practical side the most important reason why the killing of the bird should be at all times interdicted is that it is an insectivorous bird, and probably, on this account, the most valuable bird we have in the State to the horticulturist.

It is not to be expected that the attention of the Legislature, the fact that the bird has an economical value may induce its inclusion in the category of birds exempted from slaughter. Professor Whitney, in his "Ornithology of California," places the meadow lark in the thrush family; and to prevent some lawyer from raising the point it would be well to give the bird its scientific name, followed by the words, "Commonly known as the meadow lark."

E. W. MARLIN.

It is too late to do anything just now for the protection of the bird, save by awakening such public sentiment against such slaughter as to make their appearance in our markets a shock to the sensibilities of every man and woman. If our housekeepers and caterers will refuse to buy them, dealers will not purchase them, and the hunters, and thus a few may be saved. We should, however, lose no time in creating this sentiment, or, at the rate the birds are now being destroyed, there will be none in the State for the next Legislature to protect. There are two indictments brought against the meadow lark.

First, it is alleged that he is not a songbird.

Second, that he destroys the grain crop. Does the meadow lark sing? We have seen what Ina Coolbrith heard him sing, but Miss Coolbrith is a poet. She may have heard only the sweet trilling spring-song of her own poet's spirit and fancied singer to be the little bird yonder in the wheat field. So, being a poet, she may not be a competent witness.

But here is the testimony of a musician, and of a musician, too, whom most of us know. Mrs. Ivy Wadsworth Kersey writes from Hayward, giving her experience in the matter. Mrs. Kersey has made a scientific study of the song of the meadow lark. As a result of this study she has a collection of thirty-five different songs which the meadow lark has sung to her, and which she has written down, note for note. She says:

"After writing down about thirty-five songs I concluded I was only at the beginning of my work, and then circumstances put an end to my observations for a time. The song of the lark is contained exactly in the octave. Some are delicately embellished by 'grace notes' and some are simplicity itself. The same bird will vary its song within a few minutes and practice on a new note like the most ambitious prima donna before making another change. Apart from the usefulness of the

shot. The damage done to growing crops by larks is, as a rule, very slight.

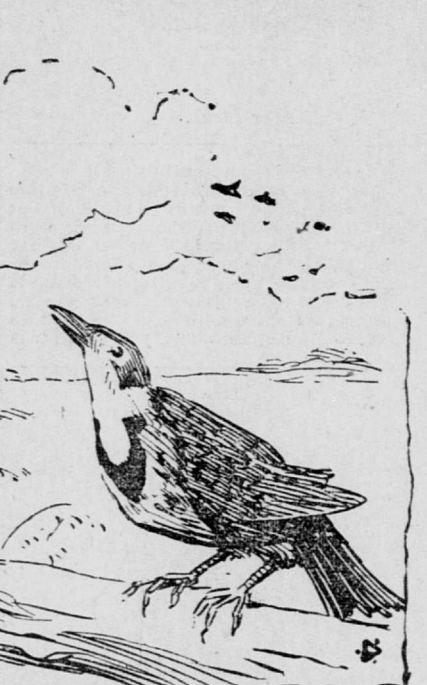
Now, touching this very point comes a letter from one of the best known agriculturists in this State, A. T. Hatch. Mr. Hatch writes:

"Some claim that the larks pull up our grain by the roots and thus damage our crops. This claim is not true in any cases where the covering of earth is sufficient to protect the seed against drought. For instance, I received one pound of seed wheat from the Patent Office. Planted each grain six inches apart, in rows sixteen inches apart. In no instance more than one grain in one place. Shortly after the first appearance of growth I found the growth gone and a little hole where each grain had been planted. Every sign of growth gone. I was very angry with the larks, yet I forgave them at harvest time as I gathered sixty-five pounds of wheat from the one pound planted. The wheat stood better than if the birds had not touched it, thereby increasing the crop."

There is no more familiar name to Californians than that of Mrs. Buckingham, the gifted and successful orchardist of Vacaville. Mrs. Buckingham writes:

"I am fully in sympathy with the effort that is being made for the protection of the meadow lark. Ten years ago I prohibited the killing of these birds on my property. Besides being the most charming songsters we have, they destroy many insects, and, as I am convinced, a protection to our fruit. I trust the laws protecting them will be passed and rigidly enforced."

Dr. Cooper, in his work on "The Ornithology of California," published in the State Geological Survey, says of the meadow



THE LARK IN HIS GLORY.

work of saving them by creating public opinion in their favor will go on year after year, and I hope I may still do something to help."

Charles A. Keeler, who is both a scientist and a poet, and who has made a special study of California birds, also adds his testimony to the fact that the lark is not only a singer, but a guardian of the fields. Joaquin Miller, who is a poet and a farmer, declares: "I would shoot the man who shot

larks: 'They feed chiefly on insects, grass seeds and grain, but do no damage in the fields, while they destroy many noxious insects.' There is no bird in California so genuinely useful to the agriculturist as the lark, save, perhaps, the owl. Nor is there any bird that can be more readily gotten rid of. There are not so very many of them, and the chances are always against their rapid multiplication. Nature has not been kind to them in the protective sense. She probably never imagined that so useful a creature would need protection other than what man would gladly give him. Their claws are so arranged that they cannot readily perch on trees, but must walk and rest on the ground. There they build their nests, and these often fall a prey to small predaceous beasts, sparrow hawks—even dogs. They are slow, laborious flyers, usually the easiest shot, on the wing, that even a tyro could wish for. As they do not fly in flocks they are not shot, but netted, for market. At dusk, when the little singers have settled down for the night, the hunters go over the fields with drag nets and gather them in by scores, to be leisurely killed and prepared for market.

As this is the breeding season, the eggs and young birds left behind perish, and at the present rate it will not be more than half a dozen years before the lark has vanished from our fields. This should not be. While there are other song birds in the State, the lark is the only one that sings the year round. Others sing only in the mating season, but the lark sing all the time, save when moulting, and even the female has a pretty song. She will perch upon a near-by fence or a flat stone and sing away for dear life to her mate in the nest, for the birds take turns relieving each other in parental duty. Sometimes, however, instead of singing to him she seems to be scolding him. There is a decidedly petulant and querulous chirp to her note at these times that always makes one feel sure that the patient little cock is 'caching it.' He never replies in the same tone. Indeed, he does not seem to have that particular note at all. Possibly the female lark may be a bit of a shrew, but if so she must have other charms that atone for this fault, for the larks are noted among the most loving and devoted of ornithological couples.

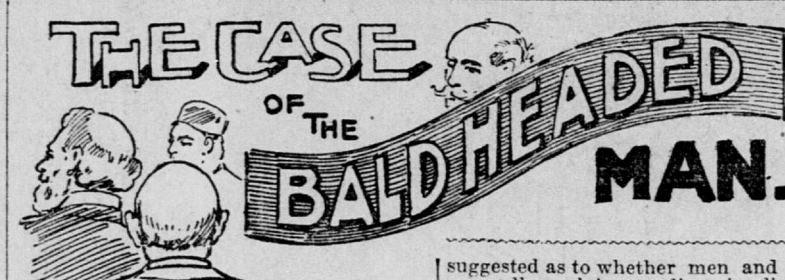
But now for the second indictment which



PUSSY GETS THE BONES.

if it has any foundation in fact is a serious one.

The Oakland Leader reports that meadow larks have badly damaged a large tract of wheat in that vicinity, owned by J. W. Tulloch. They bore down into the soil with their bills and get the kernels of wheat. Larks very seldom fly in flocks, and are so quick and nervous in their movements that very seldom is an opportunity presented to kill more than one or



THE CASE OF THE BALD MAN.

If I were a young man just graduated from a medical college I would begin my career with a determination to find a remedy for baldness, for I would know that if I should succeed I would be as famous as Pasteur.

This would be on the assumption of the evil of baldness and the beneficence of its cure. Being only a layman I am not sure that it is an evil, but being a layman who for some years past has realized that sooner or later he will probably become entirely bald, and seeing how absurd bald-headed men appear and the many discomforts which they suffer from their condition, I choose to regard baldness in my case as an evil.

It is not consoling to me to reflect that the people of Wales have spent an enormous fortune in trying all the remedies that have ever been concocted by quacks, recommended by grandams or prescribed by physicians. He remains hopelessly, ludicrously bald.

Before entering upon a common-sense, non-technical discussion of the treatment of the hair and scalp, I shall glance at some of the things which are best set out conspicuously, thus:

The lower animals, whether wild or domesticated, are free from baldness.

The lower races of men are practically exempt from it.

Baldness occurs among the higher races and is practically confined to men.

Baldness in any of the higher races is commoner among the most highly developed members of the race than among the lowest.

There appears to be a smaller proportion of baldheaded men among lunatics and criminals than among well-balanced and orderly citizens.

Baldness seems to be as common, proportionately, among men of correct lives as among those who are dissipated.

These postulates are drawn from my personal observation, which, for scientific purposes, may be inadequate and unreliable, but it is well that every one of them be pondered and tested nevertheless. Assuming them to be correct, we may ask some strange questions. For instance:

We may suppose that nature, as she evolves us higher and higher, is ridding us of our natural head-covering for sufficient reasons. But if so, why is it that men, and not women, are so affected? It is possible to imagine one line of evolution for men and another for women born of the same circumstances and conditions? This opens up a vast and complex question and brings us upon a battlefield in which laymen need not yet bear arms. But still it is an important question.

Again, if it is nature's purpose that we should have hair on the head, is it right that we should combat baldness? The physicians and the theologians may fight that out if they will. For my part I want hair on my head.

It is easy enough to say that nature, disgusted with the fact that we ignore the manifest purposes for which she covered our heads with hair, is ridding us of it because we no longer use it as she intended we should. In support of this assertion we can easily say that, according to the scientists, she has rid us of many other things which we no longer state we used and which we lost after abandoning the use. For instance, we are covered all over with hair that is now short and useless, but that once served us in place of clothes; it became a wig, and we grew vain and vainly took to clothes. Similarly, in our tree-climbing state we had a tail, which we carry about now under the name of coccyx; it is a prolongation of the spine, now wholly imbedded in the flesh, and though jointed in infancy, becomes ossified throughout in later years. Other instances of our possession of rudimentary organs, appendages and functions showing atrophy or nearly total extinction from lack of exercise might be cited. What is the controversy on this subject it is universally admitted that a change of environment and conditions effects material changes in all living things, from the lowest to the highest, and this is an important phase of our case.

Clearly nature furnished us with hair on the head for these reasons: The brain is the central and controlling force of the organism, and being of an exceedingly delicate and complex structure, it needs all possible protection. Thus, to protect it from blows and punctures it is incased in a wonderfully efficient hollow globe of bone; but it needs protection from heat and cold also, and hair is the best conceivable.

But this hair grows much longer than is necessary to protect the brain. Some of the vital organs, particularly the heart and the lungs, are fixed in the upper part of the body, and for their protection against violence we see the ribs, as ingeniously contrived in their way as is the skull in its. But they also need protection from heat and cold. It seems reasonably safe assumption that the hair of the head was intended partly to envelop the thorax. This may be far-fetched, and a number of obstacles at once suggest themselves. As they are not strictly pertinent, we may dismiss them.

I have known doctors to recommend the shaving of the head or the close cropping of the hair to arrest 'falling' and baldness and induce a thicker growth. In my opinion nothing more irrational or illogical could be imagined. It seems to me to be carrying to an extreme one of the very causes which induce baldness. Of course, a distinction must be made between the comparatively sudden shedding of the hair, which is due to some illness that affects the whole system and which ceases when health is recovered, and that true baldness, which is slow in advancement and permanent when established. It is only with true baldness that I am dealing.

Let us glance rapidly at the way in which hair grows, for that will put us on our firmer ground. First, there is a nerve running to a little artery in the scalp. This artery, supplemented by the capillaries, brings to the follicle (the sac in which the root of the hair is planted) a blood supply, from which the follicle takes what it needs. This substance it compacts and adds to the inner end of the hair, which is thus pushed steadily out as it grows by accumulation at the root. When the nerve degenerates or the artery becomes atrophied or the follicle relaxes its function the hair ceases to grow and then drops.

It is a very complex operation. Now, the energies of all these minute activities are very delicate and sensitive. They need an exact balance between stimulus and protection, or they will perish. This exact balance is established by nature. If we cut the hair close or shave the scalp it is evident that these sensitive functions are deprived of the very protection with which they have furnished themselves, and that their activity and even life are threatened. The conclusion from this is that shaving the head is the very thing which we might expect to induce baldness. It is true that it does not follow from shaving the face; but that objection has no weight in view of the fact that there is no tendency to baldness of the face, and that the various other causes which go to induce baldness of the head do not exist in the case of the face. These will be noted presently.

It is observed that baldness is rare among women. Does the fact that women do not cut off their hair suggest nothing? For that matter, aside from the much thicker natural covering which they give their scalps is the consideration that hair contains a great deal of static electricity. What relation may exist between this fact and a healthy growth of the head do not exist in the case of the face. These will be noted presently.

suggested as to whether men and women are really evolving on diverging lines, and might tend to answer it in the negative.

It is clear, then, that men are violating nature in cutting the hair; that by so doing they are weakening the desire of nature to continue its production, and that they are constantly doing a physical injury to the exceedingly susceptible agencies which nature employs in the service. This, however, seems in itself not to be sufficient to induce baldness, though its value as an aid to that end cannot be questioned. We have other agencies at work.

Apparently the most important of these is the hat. This sacrilegious creation serves (provided the head is covered with hair) no useful purpose whatever. If it is said that it at least keeps the sun from blistering the face, I will answer that the face would not blister if it was used to the sun. The small hats that women wear do not protect their faces, and their skin is more delicate than the men's. Nothing is more evident than that hair is the best protection that the head can have; and as the hair was intended to be worn without any protection, it is equally evident that unless it is fully exposed to the air and sunshine, it cannot be expected to be healthy. Thus we have some light on the fact that the most scholarly and orderly men are inclined to baldness—the sun never has a chance to shine on their uncovered heads. We might take a hint from the hats which women wear; these give comparatively free access to both air and sunshine. Let it be kept always in mind that air and sunshine are the greatest tonics in the world, and then we may perhaps understand why women and savages are not inclined to baldness.

And can no hint be taken from the fact that baldness comes on the top of the head—the very part covered by the hat?



How Nature Intended the Hair Should Grow.

A vague idea that something is wrong in the matter of the hat is inferred from various devices which are employed to secure ventilation. These devices are good so far as they go, but they are absurdly inadequate. I take sunlight to be equally as vital to the health of the hair (and that means the health of the scalp), and hats ruthlessly exclude it altogether. To my mind the hat is as pernicious as it is unnecessary. It has not only crowded aside nature's purpose, the matter of a covering, but has assailed the means which she employed to make that service operative. It not only convulses her of the uselessness of her effort, and to that extent tends to make her effort, but adds violence to the discouragement. It is a rare thing that a natural purpose is thus doubly assailed, and it would be surprising if the assault did not succeed.

As a woman's hair is her glory, she takes better care of it than a man does of his. She not only refrains from murdering it with shears, but she frequently combs and cleans it. I have already mentioned the presence of electricity in the hair. Combings and brushing release it, and likely this release has a wholesome effect on the processes of growth. Whatever doctors may say about the great value of cleanliness, it is possible that combing and brushing are far more important. The pulling which these processes involve is a sort of massage, and massage is an exceedingly good thing. The sleekest horse is the one that is best groomed.

Possibly, perfect cleanliness is advisable, but somehow I cannot keep the savage and his uncleanness and his abundant hair out of mind. The doctors will say a great deal about bacilli, which infest the hair,



Some Sensible Hats.

thrive on it, and even burrow down into the follicle and steal the essences intended for the production of hair and the things which go with it. These little beasts have dreadfully hard Latin names, which they ought to be very proud of. The only way to get rid of them is by the use of some germicide.

Here is the prescription which one of the ablest physicians in San Francisco has given me: Wash the hair once a week with tar soap, giving the scalp the same time a very vigorous massage; wash out the soap thoroughly in clear water; wipe the hair as dry as possible, then rub into the scalp a solution of one part of corrosive sublimate to one thousand parts of water; then soften the hair with castor oil with alcohol; use the brush on the scalp freely every day. Wash the brush and comb once in a while with the corrosive sublimate solution.

By this process the scalp and hair are cleaned, all bacilli are killed, and the healthy action of the arteries and capillaries is induced. It would be superfluous to say that immediately after a visit to a barber, the head should be subjected to this vigorous treatment. All the various skin and scalp diseases contracted there are the work of bacilli.

These suggestions and speculations might be multiplied, but long as men will be so foolish as to cut their hair and wear hats the case seems hopeless. Nevertheless, if I were a young and ambitious physician, I would give the energies of my life to the investigation, at least, of doing what human ingenuity may to assist nature in overcoming the artificial evils which we have so wantonly thrust upon ourselves. The forms of quackery that have grown out of them are of infinite variety and more or less dangerous.

circulation. It would be hopeless to urge that the crowns of hats be made of fine wire gauze or a plant open-meshed web of fine wire, but that is the best suggestion of all. For those who have not even rudimentary hair left on their polls the only competent physician is the one somewhat humorously called the Grim Destroyer.

W. C. MORROW.

WERE FORCED TO WITHDRAW

OKELL, DONNELL & CO. LEAVE THE INSURANCE COMPACT SUB-DENLY.

UNION MANAGERS WANT TO SUSPEND RATES AND FIGHT COMPETITORS.

Okell, Donnell & Co., agents of the Patriotic, Franklin and Westchester fire insurance companies on the Pacific coast, withdrew from the Board of Fire Underwriters of the Pacific yesterday, and surprised their associates.

Each defection from the compact is watched with unfeigned concern by the insurance managers, who cannot but foresee in it an approaching dissolution of the union and its consequent war in rates. As there are nine companies now out of the compact, matters have assumed a serious aspect.

The combine to maintain rates is met with opposition from the Phoenix, Home, Continental, Northwestern National, Westchester, Franklin, Patriotic and Williamsburg City, nearly all of which are prominent companies writing insurance liberally all over the coast. At least two other general agents are expected to resign from the compact any day this week, and then it will be only a mere matter of time before the union dissolves.

Okell, Donnell & Co. are conservative insurance men, who would not take such steps as withdrawal from the union without very good cause. Mr. Donnell said his firm's action was taken in the interest of the companies he represents.

"We have always kept faith with the organization," said he, "and been loyal in our support to the compact. But all business has come to be carried on regardless of rules, and we concluded it would be simply suicide to continue under restraint of a pledge to the compact to maintain rates."

The city agents of the Prussian National Company have ceased to send a representative to meetings of the "local board," composed of city agents and counter-men.

For more than a week past the compact has been discussing a motion to suspend rates in San Francisco, so that a free fight can be made against the new board companies, and by that means hasten a settlement among all managers on the burning question of rates. Owing to differences of opinion on the subject no action has been taken so far. However, there is no doubt whatever that the board companies are cutting against each other, which fact is vouched for by men of standing in and out of the compact.

WILL SUE SHERIFF WHELAN

MRS. MARTIN IS ANXIOUS TO REGAIN POSSESSION OF HER PROPERTY.

SHE SAYS THE GOODS AND CHATTELS WERE EXEMPT FROM EXECUTION.

Mrs. Isabella Martin will demonstrate that her reputation as a fighter to the last breath is not undeserved unless Sheriff Whelan complies with certain demands she made upon him yesterday. She has decided not to allow the officer of the law to retain possession of the goods and chattels seized by Deputy Tracy on Thursday evening, without a legal battle, and has hired an attorney to look after her interests.

By his advice she sent the Sheriff the following document yesterday:

In the case of J. J. Rauer vs. Mrs. Isabella Martin.

To Richard I. Whelan, Sheriff of the city and county of San Francisco:

You are hereby notified to forthwith return to 2215 Van Ness avenue, San Francisco, the personal property taken yesterday from you on the 21st day of March, 1895, under an execution issued in the above-entitled case.

Said property at the time of said seizure by you was necessary household furniture and is also claimed by Henry K. Hoffman.

The value of the said property is \$50 per day, and we will hold you responsible for the value thereof, to wit, \$1,500 and \$50 per day for detention, and also exemplary damages for removing the same from the premises.

ISABELLA J. MARTIN and HENRY K. HOFFMAN, Guardian of Henry K. Hoffman.

Sheriff Whelan laughs at the threats of suit, saying that he only acted on the orders of the court in which the judgment against Mrs. Martin was obtained, and also that the goods seized were not of the kind the law exempted from execution. His deputy took possession of a couple of fancy chairs and tables, a few pictures and statuettes, and such other bric-a-brac as they found about the rooms.

It is probable that Mrs. Martin will go unmolested as far as her personal liberty is concerned unless peremptory orders are issued to the Sheriff to take her into custody. He has been advised by his attorney that the law does not permit him to arrest females in cases like the one in question.

J. J. Rauer, on the other hand, claims that the law is clear, and will try to induce Justice Kerrigan to cite the Sheriff for contempt unless his previous orders are carried out.

WILL PETITION FOR McNULTY.

The Daughters of the Good Shepherd visit San Quentin.

A number of ladies belonging to the Daughters of the Good Shepherd went to San Quentin yesterday to see McNulty, as it is the intention of the society to circulate petitions this week praying for his liberation.

The convict was interviewed by Mrs. S. M. Theall, the president, and several of her aids-de-camp, and from the account he gave of himself it was evident that his enforced retirement is not entirely devoid of excitement. McNulty is in the hospital, and he has charge of the murder Fredricks, "and he acts 'very wild,'" said McNulty. "Sometimes he raves all night long and has to be kept most of the time in a strait-jacket." McNulty showed the ladies the letter which he had written to his wife, and she said that she had never been finally condemned, but the Daughters of the Good Shepherd evaded answering his question.

Several of the ladies were allowed to visit the women's quarters, and were very much surprised to see a big doll, dressed with great care and elegance, sitting on a chair in one of the rooms. "It was made by Hor See, a Chinese woman," said the matron. "When Mrs. Worthington and her baby went away the women missed the child so terribly that Hor See made that rag doll as a sort of substitute to comfort herself with. I never saw anything like that before. The woman in the place idolized the baby while it was here, and now it has gone a sort of gloom has fallen over them all."

Among those who accompanied the Daughters of the Good Shepherd yesterday were: Mrs. O. Gray, Mrs. Grist, Mrs. Murray, Mrs. T. M. Thrasher, Carroll Thrasher, Mrs. Marie Colmer, Miss J. Banks, T. Sullivan, Miss A. Murray.

It is as easy to call back a stone thrown from the hand as to call back the word that is spoken.—Menander.

NOW IS THE TIME TO CURE SKIN AND BLOOD HUMORS WITH CUTICURA

The Only Speedy Permanent Economical Cure for Every Skin and Blood Disease

SPEEDY CURE TREATMENT.—Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle applications of CUTICURA Ointment, the great skin cure, and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier.

Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Sole Proprietors, Boston, U. S. A.

A RACE WOMEN



LATEST NOVELTIES FROM PARIS.

OF INTEREST TO ALL WOMEN.

The trousseaus of the Easter brides is one of the principal topics of conversation at present, so the modistes are designing some of the loveliest gowns imaginable for their benefit, and never have the bridesmaids worn more charming toilettes.

One wedding-dress, just completed, is of the richest white satin, trimmed with point lace and strings of the bridal flower. It has a full court train of brocaded white satin. Another wedding gown will be of ivory-white satin adorned with very exquisite pearl embroidery on the bodice, while rich old Spanish lace will appear on the waist and skirt.

At a swell wedding just before Lent the bridesmaids' costumes were very much admired. They consisted of plain, rich white satin skirts and Louis XV coats of heavy white brocade, trimmed with antique rhine-stone buttons and pendants set in gold. The hats were of white velvet trimmed with white ostrich feathers and pink roses. The bouquets were of pink roses. The coats showed a lining of rose-pink silk.

A bride who will be married very quietly intends to wear a gray crepon made in a strictly simple style, with a crush collar of violet velvet. The hat to be worn with this costume is a French creation in tones of gray and violet. The dress is lined throughout with a very handsome taffeta silk.

Violet is so becoming to this little woman that she has ordered a gown in a violet shade of face cloth. The yoke and waist will be trimmed with an applique of jet passementerie, the overbodice being of velvet and edged with mink tail. The skirt is full and absolutely plain.

She has a charming French cape of gray velvet with an applique of white satin, on which the velvet is laid in a design; the satin is covered all over with jet. There are large arm holes, and the arm is covered with a new-fashioned sleeve, apparently a cape.

Another bride has a pretty cape of black satin lined with ermine, the ermine showing itself in a high collar as a lining. The shoulders are outlined with very handsome jet passementerie.

A very youthful bride has just received a little gown in green satin with pink ribbons. The skirt is cut in the newest style, and its only trimming is a great bow of the ribbon at the side of the front. The bodice is arranged with chiffon and the sleeves have a cape-like epaulette of lace. She also has a bodice of white chiffon embroidered in silver sequins. A crescent of wild roses is arranged as an epaulette over each shoulder, and the balloon sleeves have, nestling in their snowy billows, a few roses with their foliage. The soft

ments would be inappropriate; however you can imagine her consternation at receiving a bill for over \$20 for one month's wash from the French laundry for her husband and herself, but she is a most sensible woman, so she at once purchased some more useful articles.

Fashions change so frequently that the wise parents will simply give what they consider right to their daughter for the bridal outfit, allowing her to either spend it all at once, or to purchase what is needed for immediate use, laying aside the remainder, as it is wiser to have four or five very stylish gowns at once, and add to the wardrobe as the dress styles change.

A few days ago I saw for one of the season's debutantes a striped white crepon with a full-bodice effect. The lining is of lace silk and a great sash of white moire, and a bunch of the palest pink roses complete a charming costume, and one far from inexpensive in spite of its simplicity. Ribbons will be greatly used this year if one can judge from the immense varieties of new styles now shown. Chine ribbons with shadowy flowers, which appear to be gradually fading into the background and edged with a border of satin in a contrasting shade, are among the newest seen. A cream-white ribbon, with a pattern of pale



One of the gowns worn at the last drawing-room, and was designed and made by a London house. Black satin petticoat, with a jeweled butterfly embroidered at the foot in rose and copper sequins. The bodice has a similar butterfly, which reappears on the black satin sleeves. The train is cut en princess of English brocade. Lining of shot rose and copper.

pink roses edged with a border of sky blue, is very pretty. Dark red roses on a white ground with a dark blue border is an old ribbon. Brocaded ribbons appear in many colors, some in contrasting shades. Dresden bouquets on grounds of pale blue or white are very chic, and will be used with good effect on summer gowns.

Ribbons in rich dark colors, striped, plaited and striped, are to be had in such great varieties that almost any of the spring dress materials can easily be matched. Ribbons in plain colors will be still used, especially moire ribbon. In place of the much-used stock collar broad on a white or colored ground, can be substituted. It is fastened on the under side in front, is passed around the throat and tied in a wide bow at the back, arranging itself naturally in folds by the process. This sort of collar takes from one yard to a yard and a quarter.

At the Comedy Theater, London, some beautiful gowns have lately been worn in "A Leader of Men." Miss Marion Terry wore in the second act a gown of silver-gray silk crepon, made en princess, fastened on the left side with two large buttons of rhine-stones. Empire scarf of amber silk. Fall of Tosca beads in the bodice. Large ruffled sleeves, draped and slashed with cream-embroidered chiffon. The sleeves are somewhat elaborate but very becoming to the wearer, who also appeared in the same play in a costume of rich white satin. The bodice with shoulder straps and sprays of jeweled steel embroidery, fastened with paste buttons over a soft full vest of white chiffon. The large satin sleeves were slashed with turned-back pieces of embroidery and chiffon flounces. A long fringe of steel and jewels adorned the left side.

In the third act her cloak of electric blue fancy satin cloth, finely pleated and trimmed with cut jet, was admired by some.

We are dividing our affections between the cape and the pelisse style. Unquestionably, though, the former is the easiest to adjust. The latter carries more elegance in its train, and the sleeves of these latter cloaks are made so enormous that the difficulties of getting into them may be minimized. The one I give a sketch of is of a light pearl tinted brocade, with a design of lilac and roses upon its surface. It is lined with pale yellow satin, and trimmed down one side with sable, while sable also edges the hem, and forms the cuffs, conveniently cut in an open, gauntlet shape, to the full sleeves. This is as simple to put on as any long cloak with sleeves can be, but yet I doubt the wearer will require considerable assistance to get into it with any degree of comfort. So after all I must acknowledge that the cape shape should reign prime favorites for all occasions which demand a wrap, but those for evening should, when possible, be lined with fur, as it is unquestionably desirable. A white satin or brocaded lining may be permitted to take its place, being, of course, duly provided with an interlining of domette.

A black satin cloak, with colored flowers upon it, lined with pale pink silk, trimmed around the neck with a ruche of chiffon, which falls with long ends to the hem, and is decorated on either side of the throat

whiteness of the bodice vanishes into a sort of sheath of pink satin, cut in V form back and front and outlined with silver embroidery. The skirt is of pink satin exactly matching the shade of the roses. It is lined with white silk.

Underwear trimmed with quantities of dainty lace are great temptations to the maiden in search of her trousseau, but take my advice, and unless you are going to have a very comfortable yearly income avoid garments which will require always to be sent to the best French laundries, for lace requires delicate handling to look well. A friend of mine who was married a few months ago suggested this remark of mine, for when she married she had sets of the daintiest underwear you can conceive of, for although she knew, when she selected her things, that her future husband had only a small salary it never occurred to her that such elaborately trimmed gar-

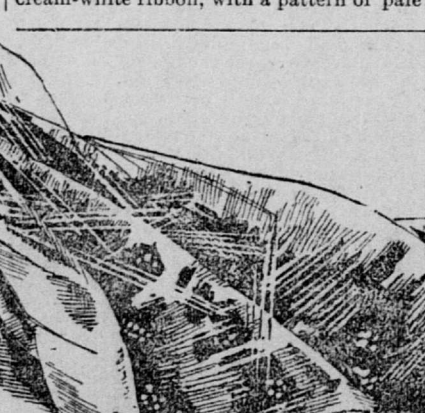


WEDDING, TRAVELING AND BRIDESMAIDS' COSTUMES.

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be the rule, and combinations of three and four colors the rage, but these ventures need a true eye for colors, and no small amount of taste must be exercised, otherwise the effect will be something too dreadful for words. There has just arrived from Paris what is spoken of as "a delightful stuff," a mohair with a slight white figure interwoven all over like water, but shot in what without doubt is the newest color of the day, a freckle effect resembling flame, produced by a combination of red and tawney yellow. This mohair wears well, was worn some thirty years ago, and looks so silky that it is difficult to believe it to be composed entirely of goat's hair. It will make up, if placed in the hands of a skillful modiste, into beautiful dresses.

An exquisite new trimming for evening cloaks and gowns is a sort of lace lappet with both sides alike; it is composed of a lace insertion with straight edges, an applique of beautiful embroidery in the form of corn flowers on either side to be sewn lightly down on any material; the effect is exquisite.

Another lovely trimming consists of lace leaflets, like those employed for Houton, starting from a center line of peach-colored metal paillettes. This particular design was used on a green striped silk, which shaded into peach color.

We hear that the fashion of the immediate future is beetle-wing effect, which we shall see in millinery embroideries of all kinds and dress trimmings. For skirts there are also some narrow panels prepared of jet and various colored beads, iridescent or otherwise. The design of many of these is of some trailing flower with its foliage. For a white satin evening dress there is a stole of gold and crystal beads, intermixed with large pearl drops and small groupings of tiny amethyst cabochons. Chains of crystal, held in place by medallions of pearl and gold, simulate epaulettes. Another of pearls and steel sits around the armholes by means of a narrow crescent. For half mourning this device is most effectively carried out in jet and steel. The blouse effects so much used to-day give ample opportunity to the skillful dressmaker for artistic designs.

Cycling Among Society Women.
Only to read the chronicles of the daily press one gathers how much the pastime of cycling has drifted into vogue during the last twelve months. There is constantly an allusion to some well-known dame du monde having made such a journey on the steel which neither eats nor sleeps, or some remark about the purchase of a bicycle de luxe by Lady —. Time was when wheeling fell under the condemning finger of Mrs. Grundy. When



Bodice of chiffon in green, worn above skirt of pale pink striped with green.

men first rode velocipedes women would have been thought outrageous had they attempted to mount them. Then came the bicycle for the male sex, and a concession to the ladies in the form of the tricycle. Perhaps the next step toward feminine independence in the wheeling world was the "bicycle made for two," and apres cela woman took the reins, or, rather, the brake, into her own hands, and rode an individual machine. Ladies' cycling clubs and schools of instruction have sprung up in various parts of the kingdom, and at the latter, in some of the smart quarters of the metropolis, over 150 members of the aristocracy take lessons weekly; and now, in addition to the many papers devoted to sport, and to cycling in particular, there is to be one entirely for the wheeling members of the fair sex, entitled The Lady Cyclist.

Of royal ladies we have some notable examples in Queen Margherita of Italy,

angling, skating and boating, for all of which they have much enthusiasm. Many of our society women have provided themselves with tricycles de luxe, some being made of ivory, with polished

means of locomotion. The young Queen of Holland finds pleasure and relaxation in rides on her tricycle in the grounds of the palace at Het-Loo, while our own Princess of Wales frequently ride theirs at Sandringham. When the Princess and her daughters were last in Denmark they rode tandem tricycles in the parks of Bernstorff and Charlottenberg, and they evince as much pleasure in the exercise as they do in



This cape is of a soft shade of gray velvet, with a caplet of white cloth richly embroidered in gray, black and silver threads. It is edged with cut jet, and each randyke is tipped with a jet tassel. The high collar has an edge of jet. Rose or green silk for lining.



Theater Dress.

Theater Cloak.

herself is an enthusiastic wheel woman, indulging often in the pastime and giving it in every way so much of her regal patronage that the cycling club Velocce of Milan recently presented her with a golden bicycle, which is said to be the first in existence. The Duchess d'Aosta should rank as a pioneer among women bicyclists, as she was one of the first to persuade the Italian nobility to adopt this



One of the latest bridal costumes designed by a famous house.

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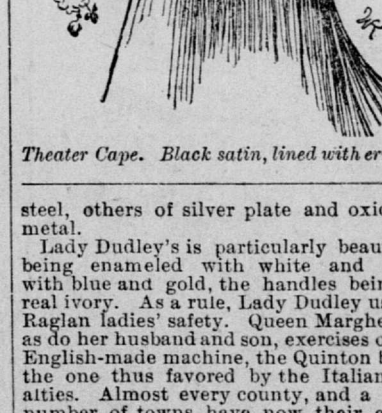
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many members by her persistent eulogizing of the art of cycling. Lady Margaret Spicer, the Duchess of Westmoreland, and Miss Musgrave always use the Rover.

Bantam is also a great favorite with the ladies, who are adopting it very freely; but perhaps the most popular "steel steed" with them is the Beeston Hummer, which is ridden by most of our aristocratic cyclists. The Duchess of Portland, the Duchess of Westmoreland, the Duchess of Sutherland, Lady de Grey, Lady Wolverton, Lady Ashburton, Lady Paget, Lady Edward Somerset, Lady de Trafford, Lady Young, Lady Mabel Howard, Lady Lampson and the Baroness de Tully are all patronesses of this tricycle. Miss Mabel Besant, the popular author's sister, is an inveterate cyclist, thinking nothing of enjoying a thirty or even forty miles spin. Lady Jeune is a very practical wheelwoman, doing much of her shopping on her machine, and advising every one to become amateurs of this mode of locomotion.

At one of the schools where ladies are taught the professor has instituted a musical bicycle ride, which includes some very charming movements, such as circling, crossing and fancy figuring. At another establishment the pupils are allowed to use up-to-date pneumatic-tired machines, each being so adjusted as to suit the characteristics of the individual rider. On the whole, ladies are very quick in learning the exercise, oftentimes mastering it in six lessons. In a school it is easier to acquire the knack of balancing and of turning quickly than in the open. Among the most recent recruits to the fascinating and fashionable pastime are Lady Mills, Lady Colin Campbell, the Duchess of Manchester, Lady Norreys, Lady Lurgan, the Countess of Rosslyn, Sir Gerald Portal's widow, Lady Florence Bourke, Lady Fairbairn, Lady George Hamilton, Lady Emily Kingscote, Hon. Mrs. Ellis and many others.

The Duchess of Portland rides very well and takes great pleasure in the exercise. Her preference is for a Rayleigh.

In France we found the wife and the children of the late President Carnot cycling with much ease and grace, and many of the foremost society women in Paris are noted cyclists. In the Bois de Boulogne daily there are dozens of fair exponents of the art of wheeling to be seen; and in Brussels the scene of the same exercise is the Bois de la Cambre, where we find Mme. Lambert de Rothschild frequently riding. At Biarritz several English ladies are enjoying cycling, among them being Miss Walpole, Miss Matilda Daniell and Miss MacNaughton. The Comtesse de Lunburg is another wheelwoman at this favorite resort. Mrs. Asquith and the Hon. Mrs. Leslie (Lady Randolph Churchill's sister) are other lady cyclists of note. Mrs. Jay and Mrs. Vanderbilt are members of the Michaux Cycling Club in New York, which is one of the smartest in existence. —The Queen.

They Watch Royalty.

Empress Eugenie is, of all the royal and distinguished personages now assembled in the south of France for the purpose of escaping the rigors of a northern winter, the only one whom the Government does not deem it necessary to have watched both by day and by night by detectives. It affects to see in her nothing more than a lady of rank, and recognizes in her no other title or dignity than that which she has assumed—that of Comtesse de Pierrefonds.

What is more beautiful than the soft, dimpled, rose-leaf cheeks of a precious little baby? Every woman will gladly admit—nothing. What would you give to have just such a complexion? I can distinctly hear the echo of every woman's answer—everything I possess. Now, my dear friend, let me tell you a little secret that is not generally known. Mme. Yale's Complexion Cream will give you just such a complexion as babies have. Clear pink and white, fine-grained and beautiful—just such complexions as inspire the divine feeling of love and make sweethearts and husbands yearn for the tempting kiss. Mme. Yale attributes the beauty of her complexion to the constant use of this delicious cream. Her fame has been heralded from ocean to ocean by all the leading newspapers of the world, who publicly declare her to be the most beautiful woman on earth.

Yale's Almond Blossom Cream is PURE. It is cleansing, healing and refreshing. Try a jar and be convinced and beautified at the same time. Price \$1. For sale by druggists and dealers everywhere, or

MME. M. YALE, Temple of Beauty, 146 State st., Chicago.

REDINGTON & CO., Wholesale Druggists, San Francisco, are supplying the dealers of the Pacific Coast with all of my remedies.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever. DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, or MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash and every blemish on beauty, and detaches the skin. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us, ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame. —Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins, by grocers, labeled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING. EPPS'S COCOA. BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

BY A THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE OF THE natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for our breakfast and supper a deliciously flavored beverage, which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us, ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame. —Civil Service Gazette.

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Weekly Call, \$1.50 per Year

Tea jacket of dark-colored velvet, with the revers turned back with pale blue satin, a drapery of lace forming plate at either corner, while the lace is also joined together to make a shirt front. The sleeves are transparent from elbow to wrist, and made of the lace.

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Dinner dress for young matron. This gown is composed of black velvet, with trimmings of rich jet. A scarf of yellow crepe de Chine is draped across the bodice and falls in long ends at the side, yellow accordion-plaited crepe for sleeves, with cream lace falling over the bare shoulders.



YALE'S Almond Blossom Complexion Cream

What is more beautiful than the soft, dimpled, rose-leaf cheeks of a precious little baby? Every woman will gladly admit—nothing. What would you give to have just such a complexion? I can distinctly hear the echo of every woman's answer—everything I possess. Now, my dear friend, let me tell you a little secret that is not generally known. Mme. Yale's Complexion Cream will give you just such a complexion as babies have. Clear pink and white, fine-grained and beautiful—just such complexions as inspire the divine feeling of love and make sweethearts and husbands yearn for the tempting kiss. Mme. Yale attributes the beauty of her complexion to the constant use of this delicious cream. Her fame has been heralded from ocean to ocean by all the leading newspapers of the world, who publicly declare her to be the most beautiful woman on earth.

Yale's Almond Blossom Cream is PURE. It is cleansing, healing and refreshing. Try a jar and be convinced and beautified at the same time. Price \$1. For sale by druggists and dealers everywhere, or

MME. M. YALE, Temple of Beauty, 146 State st., Chicago.

REDINGTON & CO., Wholesale Druggists, San Francisco, are supplying the dealers of the Pacific Coast with all of my remedies.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever. DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, or MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash and every blemish on beauty, and detaches the skin. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us, ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame. —Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins, by grocers, labeled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING. EPPS'S COCOA. BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

BY A THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE OF THE natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for our breakfast and supper a deliciously flavored beverage, which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us, ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame. —Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins, by grocers, labeled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

Weekly Call, \$1.50 per Year

Tea jacket of dark-colored velvet, with the revers turned back with pale blue satin, a drapery of lace forming plate at either corner, while the lace is also joined together to make a shirt front. The sleeves are transparent from elbow to wrist, and made of the lace.



CHARLES M. SHORTRIDGE,
Editor and Proprietor.

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SUNDAY, MARCH 24, 1895

See the Memorial Museum.

Charity can cover almost anything except a cobblestone pavement.

Treat life as a fine art and you can make it equal to all that fancy painted it.

It is to be hoped the Memorial Museum won't perpetuate too many memories.

A man's best thoughts are often no more than the emanations of his wife's cooking.

Putting all your eggs into one basket is not so bad as using all your baskets for one egg.

Are we to understand that John L. Sullivan knows now that he has had enough?

Make the best of your leisure as well as of your work if you wish to enjoy the fullness of life.

The cheapest recreations are nearly always the best. Good things are too plentiful to cost much.

There is one thing about Jake Schafer. Although he has met his Napoleon he admits no Waterloo.

The distinction between a fool and a silurian disappears the moment the silurian begins to talk.

Every attraction added to Golden Gate Park is an addition to the wealth and population of the city.

How many San Franciscans have seen all the attractions of San Francisco or even know what they are?

Enterprise is so truly a local issue that when reduced to the last analysis it results in the individual effort.

The halo about the head of honest progress casts a shadow on the throne of monopolistic corporations.

The best way to enjoy the advantages of San Francisco is to keep continually at the work of improving them.

When cooking shall be elevated to the domain of fine arts the culinary artist can no longer pose as a model.

After we shall have learned the lesson of cooking as a fine art it shall be in order to learn how to eat as a science.

When we are helping home industries we must not forget that music, art and elocution are also industries.

No man makes the best use of all his faculties who does not cultivate an habitual avocation as well as a vocation.

The local police have a nut to crack in Commissioner Gunst's insistence that they wear their clubs outside their coats.

The fitting end of every silurian is to rattle his bones over the stones; when dead he's a pauper whom nobody knows.

The incoming of the valley road will probably have an important effect on real estate values south of Market street.

Under the new law compelling the filing for record of all marriage contracts, marriage in California cannot be considered a failure.

He is a wise man who delights in his work as if it were play and he not less so who puts as much zest into his play as if it were work.

The stage-driver who permits himself to be held up by a highwayman armed with a sausage is not sure but that the weapon is likely to bark.

The business community that depends upon the silurian promise of a better day coming leans upon the broken crutches of false pretense.

The progress of the valley road compels even the head of the Southern Pacific to incline to the belief in the future advancement of California.

Superintendent McLaren has said what he will do for Golden Gate Park if he be allowed money enough. Let him be allowed money enough.

If all the festivals and excursions now talked of in the State are carried out the season will be as noted for the revival of pleasure as for that of business.

Whatever we may fear of the possibility of fraud in public improvements it must not be forgotten there is always more corruption in stagnation than in progress.

The dissolution of the California redwood tree, transplanted to the frosty soil of the Nation's capital, is an object lesson on the fallacy of shipping raw material out of the State.

The public will sorely miss the cars which for a long time have been following each other on Bush street at so close intervals that they looked like a string of link sausages.

Much of the unhappiness of the world results from the persistent effort of an indolent minority to disturb the machinery of government constructed by an industrious majority.

Governor Budd's stipulation that the lease of China Basin shall not be assigned was as cheerfully accepted by the directors of the San Joaquin Valley Railroad as it will be welcome to the people.

A golden key is often used to unlock secrets, but that prepared for the Memorial Museum is none such, for Director-General de Young made it a stipulation that the doors should never be locked.

As it is reported one scene in a play now running in Paris represents Herod and John the Baptist in a Græco-Roman wrestling match it appears the irreverent wits of France are so eager to make a profit of their jests they are willing to make a jest of the prophets.

The need for a comprehensive pure-food law throughout the Union finds another illustration in the report that nearly 300 cheese factories in Wisconsin are reported to be making "filled cheese"—that is, cheese from milk which has had all the butter fat extracted from it and cottonseed oil substituted in its place.

ART OPPORTUNITIES.

However noble have been the efforts of painters to put upon canvas the strange and inspiring wonders that so distinctly set California apart from the rest of the world, there appears good reason to believe that they have not yet grasped some of the more alluring opportunities that exist. Bierstadt, Moran, Hill, Keith, Latimer and hosts of others have pictured the grandeur of the Yosemite, the depth, mystery and silence of the redwood forests and hundreds of those bewitching nooks where sunshine and shade play hide-and-seek on quiet roads and peaceful streams. But the generosity of nature's invitation does not end with these.

The amateur photographer has shown a harder and more aspiring spirit. No hardship or danger has proved sufficient to check his zeal, and there is not a strange thing in the State that he has not found. True, the photographer's mission is different from the painter's, and his processes are quicker and simpler. The elaborate training required to produce a painter is not essential to the amateur photographer. He has the true artistic conception and a skill to put it in force. He knows a picture when he sees it and will spare no pains to secure it. More than that, he hunts indefatigably for pictures that have not yet been found, and in this regard sets an example of originality and enterprise that should be a sermon to every painter in the State. He will not thrash over old straw if he can find new for his field.

The photographer has penetrated into the heart of Death Valley and has traced the mysterious Sargasso River from the point where it bursts full-grown from the ground to its weird and miserable disappearance in the vast salt marsh of the desert, covered with its fantastic hummocks and pillars of salt; and he has despaired because the limitations of his art made it impossible for him to reproduce the wonderful light that can be found nowhere else in the world. He has longed for the skill of a painter that he might be able to preserve and take away for the wonder of others even the faintest hint of this unearthly blaze of light that the sun sends pouring over the desolate, wind-swept wastes. He will set up his tripod before the lonely grave of a prospector who has died of hardships on the desert, and beside the rude mound of loose stones he will ponder the affection and grief of the friend who, thus left alone in the wilderness, stayed to give decent burial to the dead.

The higher Sierras, where the splendors of the Kings and Kern River canyons lie remote from the gaze of the world, have seen the advent of the photographer, who takes pictures because he loves them, but the painter is a stranger there. The camera has made us familiar with the desolation of Mono Lake, but the painter has rarely or never sought it out.

And so it goes. Not only wonders but an infinite variety of them have yet to receive that recognition of their value for artistic purposes that painters alone are competent fully to extend.

THE STOIC OF THE SEA.

Between Scylla and Charybdis, between the devil and the deep, deep sea, between the upper and the nether millstones, between the eternal menace of wind and wave, between the sharks in water and the sharks in boarding-houses, between all dual things that grind and crush and pulverize, is the sailor.

There is extant no early account of poor Jack's mishaps. History was yet unborn when he was colling with the first belaying-pin or rebreasting from the impact of a third mate's foot. As humanity cannot be followed deeper down in the earth's crust than the glacial period, where the primal mariner straddled his coniferous log and floated through the chartless sounds of the Stone Age, all pretertiary tracks of the sailor are lost. His earlier remains rest not from their cements of rock at the scientist's call, and his remoter existence is entombed in a night that had no beginning. But lower than Paleolithic Man—millions of epochs under the plicose cave deposits of organic life, among the fossil marine plant forms of the carboniferous limestone—have been found indistinct tracings which might have, restored, more resemblance to a hand-saw than to any other vegetable in the terrestrial flora of the 100,000,000 geological years.

This is a long jump down through the unrecorded ages, but like the student who rebuilds a mammoth from a bristle or a planet from a pebble the bridging of the measureless abyss between the two remote periods is here attempted. Man's occupancy of even the very late glacial period can be established only by the discovery of a few fragments of second-hand stone furniture destroyed when the ice flood evicted the cave-dwellers.

As only contemporaneous evidence is little short of mere conjecture the association of the modern sailor with the prehistoric club may be founded on the fact that the contemporary of the other in the present period, and both are so closely brought together now that they could not have been far removed in the early strata of time.

Albeit, the man of the later sea is more the upper and nether stones figuratively as he is geologically, and there is no probability that he will escape from the rocks until some great social upheaval and cleavage—possibly in the millennium—takes place. Perchance in other and far-away ages drawing down to the present the twin fossils of Jack and his coexisting belaying-pin will be found cased together in the hard debris of dead years. And then science will find, more indelibly engraved in the pages of imperishable granite, the record of their inseparable lives.

The ill wind that is now supposed to blow, time, or somebody, good may have been blowing in the long ago, and while raking the past mariner fore and aft was preparing and hardening him and the succeeding generations of his species for the mishaps of a later day. From this must come his invincible stoicism, his sturdy and perfect indifference to every calamity that energetically seeks and finds him. Jack is usually pictured as the living embodiment of a "growl," and this gross, unfounded error has been scattered broadcast. That is only his peculiar way of submitting patiently, joyfully, even thankfully, to anything that comes along. The Sunday duff, with or without plums, and the mate's list, with or without a club, were established from the foundations of the earth, and thinks this philosopher of the sea, and whether they were or were not in the shipping articles when he made his mark he doesn't know nor care. The shore-sharks may take what their voracious brothers of the ocean don't get, and anybody may have what escapes the deep sea.

Long life, if he desires it, and then a snug harbor, if he approves of such luxury, to this true stoic of the wave, whose soul is of little less density than the upper and nether millstones that pulverize him, and whose feelings are little less hard than those of the sharks that devour him.

MR. HUNTINGTON AND THE LAW.

THE CASE OF THE RAILROAD MAGNATE CONSIDERED FROM OPPOSITE POINTS OF VIEW.

FOR THE PROSECUTION.

The history of this country will never be complete if it omits an account of C. P. Huntington's operations and an analysis of his influence on the business and morals of the people. Whatever might be said in his defense must be in a comparison of his acts with those of worse men. If it be said that, unlike Jay Gould, he never wrecked a railroad, but on the contrary strengthened every one that he owned, that will merely be saying that his method of accumulating wealth was different from Gould's.

The methods by which Mr. Huntington has accumulated his wealth are notorious, and need not be recounted here. The various effects of the plans which he has followed in that pursuit are more or less clearly understood, but the theme is never dull. The most unfortunate circumstance attending them—one which schemers of his shrewdness may always rely upon to aid them—is that a desperate people, more eager to seize upon any means for relief than able to appreciate its value, fall an easy prey to their enemy masquerading as their friend, to charlatans who seek the power to extort money, to honest cranks and incompetents whose friendship is more hurtful than their enmity, and to other similar forces which paralyze all efforts for relief, bring discredit upon the cause of the wronged, and strengthen the enemy's power. Huntington would be impossible if the people were wiser. It is not their moral sense that is at fault.

The future historian will not be able to find that Mr. Huntington's ignoring of the ethical relation between transportation companies and the people can be explained on the ground that he was ignorant of its existence. To do that would be to charge him with lack of understanding, and most likely he would rather be called a rogue than a fool. That he knows of the existence of this relation is proved by his deliberate operations to pervert and degrade it. Were he not aware that men are honest, he would not try to corrupt them. If he were ignorant of the fact that laws intended to force him into honest ways are an expression of a sentiment of right-doing on the part of their makers, he would not resort to bribery to nullify them. If he did not expect the making of laws to check his business immorality, he would not set about to elect lawmakers on whom he could depend both to defeat laws which the honesty of the community prompts and enact others which are repugnant to the popular sense of right.

To assert that in the handling of his business itself, without reference to these phases of the ethical relation, he is ignorant of the moral relations which exist between the server and the served, between master and servant, between the merchant and his customers, between duty and opportunity, between power and the manner of its exercise, would be to charge him with ignorance of one of the fundamental principles upon which his success is founded. If there is one thing in the history of his conduct about which there is no intelligent doubt it is that the material prosperity of the people whom he serves has never had the smallest atom of intrinsic weight with him. If he concludes that by charging the people of Fresno exorbitant rates on their products he can make more money and secure it more quickly than by reducing rates, and thus making the people more prosperous and contented, he would never hesitate a moment to adopt the former course. It is no concern of his that the prosperity of those whom he serves would enable them to have more comforts, increased facilities for moral and intellectual development, and larger opportunities for expanding into that higher and stronger form of manhood and citizenship which makes a people wise and their government firm.

Mr. Huntington's policy has never contemplated anything ulterior, anything that might even remotely tend to better the condition of mankind. Whatever incidental benefit humanity may have received from his operations, the fact of its existence has no interest for him, and it has been offset a thousandfold by his deliberate acts to degrade. Concomitant with the absence of any intention to do good have been his deliberate acts of wrong-doing, in evading the laws, in shirking his taxes, and in every other conceivable way. If he has been faithful in the performance of his written contracts, that was the policy of a shrewd business man. The Chinese are noted for that. In writing of the manner in which Mr. Huntington has fulfilled his moral obligations, the future historian must pause in wonder and dismay. So far as the public is concerned Mr. Huntington may well have taken the motto, "After me the deluge."

It is not only because he has failed in the duty of trying to do good, but further, because he has always and deliberately evaded his vast opportunity and power to do harm, that he is hated by the people. He will have a unique place in American history. The time now is almost past for hoping that retribution will overtake him in this life. He is an old man, and his physical energies are close upon annihilation. It would be a weak soul that would care to see him punished in a spirit of vengeance. Whatever profit such punishment would bring would have an exemplary value. While every man is entitled to the full possession and enjoyment of his own, the written law and the moral sense which abides in men prohibit such a use of his own as will work harm to others. The harm which Mr. Huntington has worked can never be measured. The smallest part of it is his mean tyrannies and insatiable greed practiced in the ordinary course of his business. immeasurably greater is the moral injury which he has done. He what intricate and devious ways it has wandered, what measure may be found by which to ascertain its extent and force; what bearing it has on the pervading estimate of right conduct which men have come to hold under its overshadowing influence; in what manner its operation in the evasion and perversion of justice through corruption of the law-making and administrative branches of California particularly has been incorporated into the conduct of the people, and has served as the inspiration and excuse of crime, no human being can have the wisdom to say.

It is left for us only to take what consolation we may from observing that the people are understanding the magnitude of Mr. Huntington's power and the degrading ways to which he puts it, and that they are preparing to shake him off. This revolution will not end with his death. The ugly temple in which he lived, fattened and held high and unlawful sway will be purified as by fire, and it will be fortunate for his survivors remaining therein if the vast, glittering structure do not fall in ruins and overwhelm them in its destruction. Mr. Huntington should be convicted.

FOR THE DEFENSE.

Collis P. Huntington, president of the Southern Pacific Railroad Company, has been indicted by the United States Grand Jury for violating the Interstate Commerce law. The indictment charges him with having issued a pass over his railroad to Frank M. Stone, the issuing of such a pass being, under the law, a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine of not less than \$1000 and not more than \$5000, or a year in the State Prison, or both fine and imprisonment.

The evidence upon which the indictment is based is a part of the testimony given by Stone last January when a witness in the case of two strikers charged with offenses during the great railway strike last summer. As no rebutting evidence has thus far been made public, we must assume the testimony of Mr. Stone to be correct, and consider the question of Mr. Huntington's guilt or innocence as a matter of law.

It is in the highest degree fortunate that this issue has at last been brought to the test of the courts, and brought there in the person of such a man as Mr. Huntington. No one will claim for him any exemption from the laws that govern his fellow-citizens. He is not a poor man to be pitied for his poverty, an ignorant man to be excused for his lack of knowledge, nor a public favorite for his offenses to be overlooked by reason of his personal popularity. He is, on the contrary, a rich man, able to defend himself; a wise man, having full knowledge of the law, and a man of high character, whose private life is against him. With such a man at the bar there is nothing to distract attention from the law itself. The defendant pleads nothing in extenuation. The sole issue before us is involved in the question, Has this man offended against his fellow-man to an extent deserving of fine and imprisonment?

What is his offense? It is charged that he gave to Mr. Stone permission to ride free upon the Southern Pacific Railroad, but it is conceded that he as president represents the owners of the road. He gave away therefore nothing that was not rightfully his to give. He and those whom he represents built the road. They maintain it. They defray its running expenses. They pay all its obligations. They are answerable in law to every man who is injured by it. In its last analysis therefore the indictment charges Mr. Huntington with having given away something that belongs to him. He was driving his wagon along the road and let his neighbor ride. That is the sum and substance of his offense.

American law is devised not for the persecution of men, but for their protection. It is not designed to deprive them of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, but to secure them in the possession of those inalienable rights. The possession of property is one of the essential rights of civilized man. Without the guarantee of that right there could be no civilization nor any degree of human advancement above the plane of savagery. How shall a man enjoy his property, however, if he may not share it with his friend? Is it to be lawful to sell, but unlawful to give? Is there to be a premium on parsimony, while generosity is made a misdemeanor punishable by fine and imprisonment?

When statute laws restrict the liberty of the citizen guaranteed by the common law and the constitution, they are to be strictly construed. An American, whether rich or poor, is not to be deprived of the free use and usufruct of his property by some loose or strained construction of a congressional enactment. Due reverence for law does not imply a blind submission to legislation. That would be servility to the letter and disloyalty to the spirit of our institutions. No people can remain free who do not bring every question of law to the test of the great principles of justice and freedom. It must not be forgotten that, young as our country is, we have had upon our national scene books the alien and sedition laws, the embargo act, the fugitive slave laws, and that not a few of the States there have been many statutes even worse than those. Such statutes the people have refused to sustain. Lacking the strength of the popular will they have been idle words upon the books, unworthy of the name of law, until in the end they were repealed amid the applause of our people.

During the period of the French Revolution, when the Tory party in Great Britain, mad in its rage against republicanism, enacted law after law to restrict the liberties of the people, freedom found for herself a defense in the courts. The juries refused to convict men under laws that were repugnant to every instinct of justice, and it has been well said that during those years the liberties and the rights of Englishmen reposed in the jury-box as in an ark of divine covenant. To the courts and to the intelligence and honesty of an incorruptible jury the American can appeal with an unshaken confidence. Mr. Huntington can confront the tribunal of his fellow-citizens without fear. He has wronged no man by this act with which he is charged. He has deprived no citizen of his property, interfered in no way with his person, conflicted with no principle of justice, violated no precedent of our common law, and can safely rely upon an upright and impartial jury for vindication.

We have said it is fortunate the case has been brought up in this way. It is indeed high time to have some questions affecting property and vested rights settled in this country. The old foundations of law, which have honesty and justice, are being bitterly assailed by some of our would-be lawmakers, and if the American is to have any right to his property in the future it is time to draw the line at socialist legislation and to repudiate it in the courts. Security for the rights of property is a matter of public expediency. Industry asks it, progress demands it, civilization is dependent upon it. Vast consequences, therefore, are involved in this case of a free pass. The pass itself was a little thing. It was but a rich man's casual gift, forgotten as soon as given, but within the issue it has raised under this status are the rights of every citizen to his property and every man to his own.

We look to the jury to acquit Mr. Huntington. His charge trumped up under a federal statute, but if for any reason the final solution of the case is carried beyond their adjudication we are sanguine his vindication will be given in the august tribunal of the Supreme Court, which guards the constitution of the Nation and stands for every American as the symbol of inviolate justice. Even if such a rebuke should serve no further purpose than a blow to meanness in the law, it will not have been in vain.

OUR EXCHANGES.

Quoting from the CALL the paragraph, "When you help your neighbor's business you put him in a position to help yours," the Telegraph says every one in Grass Valley should clip this out and place it in their hat, study and profit by it. The advice is good. When a man has that sentiment in his hat, he can talk through it with a pat both to himself and to those who heed him.

While conceding to the CALL, as it says, "the highest and most patriotic motives in its opposition to the income tax," the Willows Journal says: "We cannot see any better reason for opposing the income tax than any other tax. It is attacked as unconstitutional on the ground of being class legislation. If it be so, then every particle of 'protective tariff' taxation is class legislation; and so in the sugar bounty and every special grant, franchise and subsidy." Supposing we admit, for the sake of shortening the argument, that "protection" is class legislation, cannot the *fourth* of ten see that it fosters enterprise instead of taxing its income? There is a great deal of difference between building up industry and tearing it down.

According to the Seattle Trade Register, Austin Claiborne of that city, representing the Pacific Steam Whaling Company, says the supremacy of the New Bedford whaling fleet is a thing of the past, and San Francisco now has a firm grip on that trade, the company he represents capturing 301 of the 332 whales caught last season. The manufacture of whalebone was begun in San Francisco last December and the company promises to rapidly rebuild the industry which used to be controlled by Eastern factories. This is one of the items that goes to show how San Francisco is reaching out to achieve her rightful share of the profits of the ocean. After the whalebone industry must come the seal industry, and the furs now sent to London should be worked up in this city for the markets of the world.

It is a point well made by the Appeal that Marysville should stand in with Colusa in its efforts to secure a sugar-beet refinery because such an establishment would benefit Marysville in more ways than one. It is always better for California towns and cities to stand in with one another, and it is pleasing to note that this truth is now becoming the controlling factor of public sentiment. Rivalry is giving way to co-operation and sectional prejudice to a true sense of State pride. San Francisco stands in with Los Angeles for the floral festival; Santa Clara and San Joaquin valleys work together for the competing road, and Marysville will help Colusa to establish the sugar refinery. There is prosperity in that system. The Appeal is right in saying it will benefit in more ways than one. It will benefit more things than one. It will be an all-round benefit in every way and to everything.

It is the opinion of the Riverside Press that the wholesale abuse of city and county officials is one of the evils of California most detrimental to public interests. It cites the recent article in *Harper's Weekly* on San Francisco as an evidence of the effect produced abroad by local "mud-slingers"; quotes an instance of a broker who was unable to negotiate a loan on Riverside real estate because certain campaign statements had exaggerated the rate of taxation and denied the efficiency of the county government, and closes by denouncing the folly of those who slander for temporary advantage the community in which they live, since this cannot be done without permanent injury to one another, and it is pleasing to note that this truth should be taken to heart by every editor and by every citizen whose voice has influence among men. No man can denounce his city without suffering the evil effects of his own denunciation. It is time to put an end to the ceaseless attacks upon every man in power. If we are to have prosperity we must give our community a good name and not a bad one.

THE CITY PARKS.

There is no reason why the public squares of San Francisco should not have a reputation as worldwide for natural beauty as California has for sunshine and flowers. The mild climate affords every condition for the healthy development of trees and shrubs from the semi-tropical varieties to every species of ornamental plants of temperate and northern regions. The remarkable success attending arboriculture in Golden Gate Park proves that exotics under judicious processes of tempering can be made to thrive in the open air on the peninsula, and that hardy shrubs luxuriate once they are planted in the soil. Indeed in private gardens throughout the city similar results are attained without special skill or knowledge in caring for plants.

But the evidence is lacking in the city parks. Instead of a luxuriance of palms, magnolias, laurels, oleanders and ornamental flowering shrubs, all of which would thrive with a little care, there is nothing better than a stiff array of hideous things called trees and shrubs, backed out of semblance to their natural forms and ugly in the extreme. Intervening in the thickest populated districts these bits of nature are consequently an eyesore rather than a refreshing vision. Their denuded and stunted appearance is due to the healthy development of every stray branch and lower boughs chopped off and the smaller shrubs pruned into the most grotesque shapes, gives strangers in the city a very poor and a false impression of San Francisco's climate and the possibilities of her healthy development. It is a pity that trees cannot attain a healthy growth and shrubs are all stunted here.

That this should be true is a pity. The fault lies largely in a pernicious system of placing men untrained for their duties as gardeners in the parks under control of the Street Department. Although generally wanting in taste or knowledge of gardening, they undertake to improve according to their ideas. The result is anything but pleasing to the eye or elevating to the taste of the community.

HELP THE BOYS.

Give the boys assistance. It does not cost much, yet it makes them the agreeable and happy help to carry comfort to a desolate home. You meet them every day with their little box of soap, a bundle of matches or some newly invented toy. They are not seeking charity, but are giving more than value for value received. Indeed now, the boys are in a worse way than time, you meet them. They are receiving schooling in business which in later life they can refer to with pride. Every one of them, and there are many, is put to the test of stability. Do not make their burdens any more severe than they are. Help. They will have enough trouble when they grow older, so give them a chance to advance with something more than a bitter recollection of early life.

California has produced some excellent men. More are to come and some of them are now growing up in San Francisco. The boy who can take a gruff "no" with a smile and approach his next customer with a cheerful countenance has learned to take humanity as he finds it, and is not to be discouraged over re-buffs. Yet he does not make the heart sick by making a boy who goes on from week to week with saddened heart, though smiling face, will go down under the burden in the end and enter manhood's stage with a contempt for help. Help the boy and you will assist mankind.

Use Dr. Siegel's Angerona Bitters to stimulate the appetite and keep the digestive organs in order.

Be afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it at 25 cents.

BEFORE GRANT WON HIS STARS.

Quite a bit of a controversy seems to have sprung up over an interview concerning General Grant before he won his stars, recently published in the CALL. It has been asserted that I was not the man who introduced Mr. Grant to Governor Yates of Illinois. This reminds me that after Grant had in reality "won his stars" and become a major-general, it was by no means an uncommon thing for one old-timer in the Illinois capital to say to another over the friendly toddy: "Oh, yes; I remember very well Grant's first coming to Springfield. Why, I introduced him to Dick Yates." And the amusing fact was well known that at least a dozen of those time-worn veterans claimed the honor of bringing about that first memorable meeting.

The truth of the matter, of which abundant proofs are at hand, is fully and clearly set forth in my "Recollection of Grant." But any one in doubt can become reassured by consulting pages 646-7 of the "History of Illinois," by John Moses, formerly private secretary to Governor Yates.

It is quite true, indeed, as stated in the CALL article, that Mr. Washburne did write a letter

AROUND THE CORRIDORS.

If everybody had as much faith in the future of San Francisco as Connie von Gerichten, the artist and musical pride of the Bohemian Club, there would be no necessity of starting half-million clubs. He said yesterday in the grill-room of the Palace Hotel:

"I was born in California, right in this city, on Independence day, 1870, and have been to every foreign land since then, but I tell you San Francisco is all right. People wonder why art here that one finds in the Old World, but they seem to forget that San Francisco is young and that the Government has never spent a cent to establish museums and exhibits here as is done in Paris, Dresden, Munich, London and all over the Old World.

"Give us a show.

"There is as much talent here in proportion to the population as you find anywhere in the world. Look at the names some of our Californian people have already made for themselves and the State. We have artists, poets, sculptors, musicians, inventors, statesmen, craftsmen, writers and—

"What's the matter with Jim Corbett, Con-



CONNIE VON GERICHTEN REVIEWS THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.
[Sketched from life for the "Call" by Nankivell.]

introducing Grant to Yates, but the letter remained unread and even unopened until after the latter's death, and was then first inscribed by Private Secretary Moses when looking over the Governor's posthumous papers.

I have been intimate with General Chetlain ever since the war, and have many times talked with him by the hour regarding all the incidents of General Grant's life in Springfield before he took command of a regiment, and he agreed with me perfectly in regard to the details of the introduction to Yates. Colonel Moses also discussed the subject fully with General Chetlain and myself, and we were all in perfect accord concerning the facts. I, and no one else, had the honor of introducing Mr. Grant to Governor Yates, and this is how it came about.

I was busy around executive quarters, enlisting soldiers and attending to other military affairs, and had noticed a little man clad in shabby clothes who for several days had occupied the same chair in the executive office, never approaching any one or speaking, but listening to the conversation and military discussions round about him with a twinkle in his eye. I was then a major. At last I became nervous and one day asked the little man if there was anything I could do for him.

"Yes, major," answered the little man, "I would like to meet Governor Yates."

I asked him why he had not made his wishes known to me before, and he said I had seemed so busy he did not wish to interrupt me. I took him to the Governor's room, and while on the way I acquired his name.

"Mr. Grant," was his reply.

"What can I do for you, Mr. Grant?" inquired the Governor.

"I do not like to trouble you," replied the stranger, "but I would like to obtain a position in one of the departments for a short time to fit myself for active service."

We both readily perceived that his idea of fitting himself referred in one sense to obtaining better clothing, for his appearance was certainly shabby. The Governor, turning to me, said: "Our departments are already very crowded, but if you can find a place for Mr. Grant will you please do so?"

So I set the shabby volunteer at work copying a cord of useless letters and applications, and there was nothing else for him to do. Mr. Grant smiled at the work, but said nothing.

The anonymous writer in the CALL has fabricated that part of his article in regard to Grant's meeting with Yates out of whole cloth, and I am convinced that General Chetlain, who is referred to as authority, never authorized the statements which are made under the caption "Before Grant Won His Stars."

THOMAS P. ROBB.

PERSONAL.

Dr. R. E. Hartley of Lakeport is at the Grand.

Ex-Sheriff E. W. Kay of Visalia is at the Grand.

C. E. Brown of San Jose is a guest at the Baldwin.



Charles H. Hoyt is contemplating a comic opera.

Henry Irving will be seen at the Baldwin in September.

Ethel Brandon will start out on a starring tour in a few weeks.

Miss Dorothy Morton was originally a soprano in a choir.

Lottie Collins has gone back to singing "Ta-ra-ra boom-de-ay."

Stuart Robson, the sprightly comedian, passed into his sixtieth year last week.

Eben Plympton has been engaged to play a prominent part in "Gossip" with Mrs. Langtry.

The first anniversary of Morosco's Grand Opera-house will take place on Tuesday night.

After next Sunday night the Baldwin will close for four weeks and the California for two.

Arthur Messner will return to the Tivoli tomorrow night as Ralph Rackstraw in "Pinafore."

Eugene Canfield will, it is said, appear with the American Extravaganza Company in New York.

A. Oakley Hall, ex-Mayor of New York, is now the press agent of the Broadway Theater in that city.

The Lilliputians are coming to the Baldwin Theater in a few months with their latest success, "Humpty-Dumpty Up-to-Date."

Oscar Wilde's new play, "The Importance of Being Earnest," is a rattling farce, in which he throws all his dramatic theories to the wind.

Miss Georgia Cayvan has been quite ill in Paris and is now in London. It is believed that she will not "star" as soon as she intended.

Peter F. Dailey, supported by an excellent farce-comedy company, will present "A Country Sport" at the California Theater in a few weeks.

Miss Emily Bancker has been given the credit for doing more work in the second act of "Our Flat" than any other actress ever did in a single production.

Mrs. Cora Uehardt Potter's production of "Charlotte Corday" is the talk of the Eastern cities. The New York critic Metzler says that she is the Bernhardt of America.

William Terris and Jessie Millward, known here through their conspicuousness in Henry Irving's companies, are to be the hero and heroine in the London production of "The Girl I Left Behind Me" next month.

The story of "Princess Nicotine" is laid in Cuba and is very simple. The governor of a remote province has the affianced wife of a young tobacco-planter and sets his will to trap her, but by a series of comical misadventures he fails, and in the end the tables are turned on him.

Jacob Litt has taken under consideration a play, the authors of which were W. F. Healey.

Gustavus Levick, the Leading Man in "Hoodman Blind" at Morosco's.

The English poet, and Robert Louis Stevenson, whose death occurred some time since in Samoa. Robert Louis Stevenson wrote altogether three plays for the stage; two of them were failures and the third has never been produced.

Some time between now and April 8 Beer-bohm Tree will finally make up his mind whether to come to America for the whole of next season or remain in England. His confidence in the large success of an American tour is said to have been somewhat shaken last week in Chicago, where his artistic success was quite large, but the financial end of the engagement was not all that had been looked for.

The date of Marie Burroughs' first appearance in a classic role has been set for April 2. She will present "Romeo and Juliet" on that date at the Baldwin Theater. An augmented company is being formed by the actress to assist her in the production, which promises to be an excellent one. Marie Burroughs will appear to great advantage in the character of Juliet, and her friends claim that she has a great future before her in Shakespearean roles.

David Torrence, who has replaced Hubert Wilkie in the cast of "The Fencing Master," has proved himself a worthy successor. He made his debut here some four years ago, when he played the leading juvenile part in Richard Mansfield's "Parisian Romance." This is his first year in comic opera, and act, his future looks very promising. His success in the part of Fortunio at the Baldwin has already been noticed.

Some new "stars" are making ready to shine next winter in new plays. May Irwin will venture in "The Widow Jane," by John J. McManis; Gladys Wallis in "Fanchon," rewritten by Andrew Mack in "Miles Aron," John Kernell in "The Alderman," Edward Foy in "Little Robinson Crusoe," Maggie Moore-Williamson in a piece which she will bring from Australia, Marie Carlisle in a work by Charles Bradley and Will B. Wilson, Robert Lillard in "Lost in Twenty-four Hours" and William Lackaye in "Two of Him."

When "The Ensign" company appeared in Washington recently, among those in the audience whose patriotic enthusiasm displayed itself to an unusual degree over the scenes in the play was an old gentleman named Thomas A. Jones. He was so impressed with Logan Paul's resemblance to the late ex-President Abraham Lincoln that he asked a personal interview with the actor after the performance. During the interview, it was discovered that Jones was the man who helped J. Wilkes Booth to escape into Virginia after the assassination of Lincoln. He was offered \$100,000 to make known the hiding place of Booth, and refused. He died on March 4.

"THE FENCING MASTER."

With Dorothy Morton It Has Pleased the Baldwin Theater Audiences.

Little Miss Dorothy Morton strode to the edge of the stage at the Baldwin Theater on Monday night and stood silent and smiling. She took from her head the cap of the Venetians, and with a sweep of her arms

people for this week's programme. Some of the performers come direct from Paris, and the remainder from New York City. On the new list are Mazuz and Abacco, acrobatic comedians; Lind and Van, an eccentric comedy duo; the Nawns, Irish character artists, and Kalkasa, an acrobatic comic juggler.

The new people come highly recommended, and the management draws special attention to the programme as being one of the strongest yet presented. Indeed, the high standard of the attractions at the Orpheum for the past year has made it difficult to secure stronger features from the entire vaudeville world than those which have already been presented.

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Philip Ryley, as the unsuccessful actor of the cast, and Tom Ricketts, both have particularly good parts, and they play them artistically and thoroughly. The second act of the piece is exceptionally lively. It is one of the best written acts ever seen, and when the amount of business in it is taken into consideration, it is wonderfully constructed.

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As for Mr. de Koven's score, it has been raked over the coals of criticism just as much as he could have wished for. It has been dissected, analyzed and boiled down till there is nothing left but the fringes of reminiscence. That is nothing new. All the new music of to-day is more or less reminiscent, and it is a rare genius who can compose something new, and Mr. de Koven's claim to genius lies in his cleverness to write a score that will please the public ear and the public fancy. That is his aim in composing a comic opera, and it is a wise one. If there is an air in a comic opera to-day that does not resemble some kind of a tune from the "crooning" of the pipes on the Highland heather it is something of a wonder, and probably it would not be worth hearing.

Mr. de Koven's opera has been successful, and it pleases. It goes with a rush, and it is produced by a company of well-drilled people. While Harry Smith's construction is faulty in places, and while his libretto is gemmed with jokes that were jokes in the limbo of the past, it is, nevertheless, a good opera and a taking one.

Besides Miss Morton, there is Miss Bayliss, who has a well-trained contralto voice, which matches her dark eyes and hair and

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AT THE ORPHEUM.

Seven New Specialty People Will Be Introduced This Week.

The Orpheum has been crowded every night during the past week, and the new bill proved a strong drawing card. The features of the programme were John A. Coleman and Bruet and Riviere. The dancing, singing and inimitable walk of the former and the clever vocal imitations of the last named made them prime favorites.

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Besides Miss Morton, there is Miss Bayliss, who has a well-trained contralto voice, which matches her dark eyes and hair and

David Torrence, the Barytone of "The Fencing Master" Comic Opera Company Now Playing at the Baldwin.

her quiet manner very well; David Torrence, who acts the part of Fortunio with all the gusto of a thwarted knight, and who sings his music admirably, and William Stephens, who can send a soulful tenor solo up to the casement of his lady love just about as well as any one.

The "Fencing Master" will be heard to-night and every night during the week.

AT THE ORPHEUM.

Seven New Specialty People Will Be Introduced This Week.

The Orpheum has been crowded every night during the past week, and the new bill proved a strong drawing card. The features of the programme were John A. Coleman and Bruet and Riviere. The dancing, singing and inimitable walk of the former and the clever vocal imitations of the last named made them prime favorites.

Manager Walter announces seven new

people for this week's programme. Some of the performers come direct from Paris, and the remainder from New York City. On the new list are Mazuz and Abacco, acrobatic comedians; Lind and Van, an eccentric comedy duo; the Nawns, Irish character artists, and Kalkasa, an acrobatic comic juggler.

The new people come highly recommended, and the management draws special attention to the programme as being one of the strongest yet presented. Indeed, the high standard of the attractions at the Orpheum for the past year has made it difficult to secure stronger features from the entire vaudeville world than those which have already been presented.

SUCCESS OF "OUR FLAT."

Emily Bancker Is Charming Large Audiences at the California.

Miss Emily Bancker's second week in "Our Flat" will commence at the California Theater tomorrow night. The play has been well received in San Francisco, the farcical comedy seeming to have taken a strong hold on the popular fancy. Its fun is incessant from the rise to the fall of the curtain, and it is full of delightful bits of character acting. The artists producing it have made any number of individual hits.

Philip Ryley, as the unsuccessful actor of the cast, and Tom Ricketts, both have particularly good parts, and they play them artistically and thoroughly. The second act of the piece is exceptionally lively. It is one of the best written acts ever seen, and when the amount of business in it is taken into consideration, it is wonderfully constructed.

On Monday evening, April 1, "The Girl I Left Behind Me," which has during the past year been creating a decided sensation in New York and throughout the East, is to be revived at the California. The production is said to be far more brilliant than when it was last seen here, the company being stronger and the stage effects more extensive and elaborate. "The Girl I Left Behind Me" is now more elaborately presented than ever before. The popularity of the play is wonderful. The authors have gone neither to England nor the continent of Europe for their characters. They have found soldiers and girls, heroes and villains at home to suit their purpose. To make the American twang all the more pronounced they have laid hands on Lo the Poor Indian and

seen. She has a superabundance of stage gifts, and she has the ability to dazzle the audience with them. She is pretty—pretty like Marie Tempest; she looks a great deal like that staple commodity which carping critics compare with prima donnas to-day—Dresden china; she has a good figure, she can sing and act, and she can impress the audience with the belief that she imagines that she is the hero in reality, and not an impersonator. Enough has been said of Mr. de Koven's opera this week to support the assurance that it is just several degrees below Miss Morton's capabilities. While it is tuneful, interesting and pretty there is not sufficient outside the first act to give Miss Morton an even chance to show her worth.

As for Mr. de Koven's score, it has been raked over the coals of criticism just as much as he could have wished for. It has been dissected, analyzed and boiled down till there is nothing left but the fringes of reminiscence. That is nothing new. All the new music of to-day is more or less reminiscent, and it is a rare genius who can compose something new, and Mr. de Koven's claim to genius lies in his cleverness to write a score that will please the public ear and the public fancy. That is his aim in composing a comic opera, and it is a wise one. If there is an air in a comic opera to-day that does not resemble some kind of a tune from the "crooning" of the pipes on the Highland heather it is something of a wonder, and probably it would not be worth hearing.

IN CHILDHOOD'S REALM



The New Arrival.

A charming little tiddy baby of mother's bliss.
A tiny tottles, sweet as flowers of spring;
A precious poppy-woppy—give its mammy den a
kiss!

A pretty darling tisy wisly ting!
So that's the little fellow! H'm! A healthy look-
ing chap.
Another mouth to feed, as sure as fate.
No, wife, I don't consider that his coming's a mis-
hap.
But still I could have done with less than eight.

My eye! Is that the baby? What a jolly little pup!
But I say, ma, wherever is his nose?
And I say, father, by and by, when he gets more
grown up.
He'll wear my worn out jackets, I suppose.

Another! Well, thank goodness I am not a mar-
ried man.
What? Don't I think him pretty? No, I don't.
To keep him from the workhouse you must do the
best you can.
Don't think that I'll assist you, for I won't.

How are we getting on to-day? I trust we soon
shall mend.
We mustn't think we're strong just yet, you know.
We'd better take a something, which this after-
noon I'll send.
And let us see—hum! Ah, yes, just so.

He's lovely, that he is, mum! See them sturdy
little legs!
He's twice the size of Lady Smith's third;
And when he comes a-courting of his little tootsy
pops.

He'll be a man, he will, upon my word.
Oh, yes, dear, he looks healthy, but you mustn't
trust to that.
I do not wish, of course, your hopes to dash.
But when I see a tender babe so ruddy, strong and
fat.

I—look, dear, on his face, is that a rash?
MA (DA CAPO).
A charming little tiddy baby of mother's bliss.
A tiny tottles, sweet as flowers of spring;
A precious poppy-woppy—give its mammy den a
kiss!

A pretty darling tisy wisly ting.

—London Fun.

Some Work for the Babies.

The progress of the world is nowhere
more important and nowhere more notice-



Marguerite Evans, 2 Years Old.

able than in the nursery. The best class
of American children were, not so many
years ago, rather stupid little pigs, and
especially if they had the misfortune to
live in cities. They were dressed in
slovenly imitation of their elders, and
plenty of us can remember five-year-old
baby girls in hoop skirts.

Parents used to endlessly bemoan the
impossibility of making the little folks
"keep quiet" and conduct themselves gen-
erally after the fashion of their elders.

A child's education before his school days
began consisted mainly in a series of in-
junctions to "don't!"

All babyland ought to sing an inconsis-
tent and childish little song (their mas-
ter-friend would not have liked any other
sort) of thanksgiving to Froebel, who has
changed all that.

Even city babies have now a right to do
things, and wise men are not ashamed to
spend their time devising for them to do.

Blocks are an old-time fancy, but they
used to be a blind for trying to impose



One of Our Solid Citizens.

some literary instruction upon poor baby.
Modern blocks are much better: the best
are of stone and are in a variety of shapes,
so that baby and even baby's big brother
can exercise his fancy and cultivate his
architectural taste by building all sorts of
structures, and structures, too, which will
not collapse at a touch. For the busy
fingers that used to be called destructive
tools of all sorts are now provided. A very
little chap will amuse himself endlessly
with a small hammer and some nails and
a block of wood. A big block of soft pine
is provided for him to operate upon, and
as he finds he has a right to drive nails
somewhere there is no longer any tempta-

tion to perpetrate mischief with the ham-
mer which used to be a standing menace to
the looking-glass.

Every well-regulated kindergarten has
its patch of earth, where each little pupil
plants his crops. A three-year-
old will get more genuine joy out of culti-
vating his yard of earth than he is likely
to find ever again in this world. Great is
the pity that any baby should be denied
the right to plant sweet peas and morning
glories, and to carry to mother by-and-
by the blossoms that dear old mother
nature sends to reward his hopes and labors.

Indoors, what joy like the making of
scrapbooks, and what child who has scis-
sors of its own and plenty of gay pictures
to cut out will trespass upon forbidden
ground?

For smaller babies there are boards full
of round, square and irregular holes with
an assortment of pegs and gaily painted
blocks to fit into them. The mere making
of a great number of little articles out of a box
is sufficient to amuse the baby for a long
time, and when he has learned that he
must put all the things neatly back again
he has learned a lesson that will last him a
lifetime and save endless trouble for him-
self and others.

Very small people can be taught the joy
of "making things" out of bright strips of
paper which they can glue together, beads
to string will amuse if not instruct, but-
tons, too, may be sewed upon strips of
cloth, uselessly, perhaps, except that little



Is My New Hat Becoming?

fingers have been trained somewhat and
little eyes have seen that patience and
effort bring sure results. Pencils and
paper without stint should be always ac-
cessible to children of all ages. A child
will learn to draw, often quite uncon-
sciously, if it has artistic impulses, and it
is in the nursery that the men of the future
must learn to express their thoughts in the
new language of quick, expressive sketches.

Let there be music in the nursery if
nowhere else in the house. Baby fingers
can be taught to twang the autoharp, and
even the jewsharp, the harmonica and the
toy piano will satisfy the childish longing
for sound and perhaps help on toward
tune.

Even the baby too small to creep plays
with its tiny fingers for the lack of some-
thing to do. Let its longings be satisfied,
if only in the homely grandmother fashion
which touched the baby's finger tips with
molasses and then gave it a feather to play
with.

A Dissatisfied Baby.

I was talking with another baby this
morning while I was in the park, and my
bonnie, Lisette, was flirting with a big man
who wore a blue suit with brass buttons on
it. She was a poor baby, and I wish I
were like her.

I am one of the richest babies in the
world, but what does a baby want with
money? I would rather have a really and
truly mamma who loved me, and fed me



SPRINGTIME IN PASADENA.

and played with me, than be heir to the
whole earth. I have a mamma, with a
strong accent on the last syllable, mind
you; do you know there is a great differ-
ence between a mamma and a mama.
Mary (that is the baby I saw in the park)
told me all about her mamma. Her
mamma doesn't like bonnets, but Mary's
sister, Dora, brings her out in the park
every day and takes good care of her. Her
buggy has a green top, and the light
doesn't hurt her eyes as it does mine.
My buggy is a beautiful, dazling-white
affair, but I must say I would be willing
to swap it for one like Mary's funny-look-
ing little thing.

Lisette is not careful of me at all. She
doesn't like me, except when there is some
one around who will "tell on her." If I
cry when we are alone, she shakes me until
you'd think my little pink toe-nails would
surely drop off, and calls me a "cross little
brat." If Mary cries, Dora tries to find
out what hurts her, and pats her. Some-
times Lisette just runs my milk bottle
(Mary didn't know what a milk bottle was
till she saw mine) into my mouth when I
cry, and makes me eat whether I am
hungry or not, just to stop my "squalling
mouth," she says. Then I eat too much
and get sick, and she gives me a dose of
medicine that makes my head swim, and
then I go to sleep.

Oh, if I could only tell my pretty mamma
all about it, I wonder if she wouldn't stay
with me sometimes herself! I guess she
couldn't find time, though. She always
has to be attending functions. I don't
know what a function is, but I suppose it
is something much more important than
babies, and only society rich people can go
to them. Mary says her mother never goes
to them at all. And besides a mamma
and a sister Mary has a "daddy" who plays
with her and loves her. I have a papa, I
believe, but he lives at clubs mostly, and I
hardly know him from a broomstick. I
also have a sister, but she stays with

the governess or the Delsarte woman
or the dancing master, or Herr von
Broeck, the music-teacher, all the
time. She is getting ready to "come
out" three years from now, so I heard
Lisette tell another bonne. "Coming out,"
they say, means: "I am bid how much?"
Going, going—gone to the highest bidder!"
I don't see why my sister should want to
marry for money when she has so much
already. I hope I won't have to be that
way, too; but I suppose I will, being, as
the newspapers call me, one of the lucky
babies. Oh, if they only knew! All I want
is a mamma, and the more money I have
the less mamma I have, for it only makes
more functions.—Barrett Leland in Baby-
hood.

Condensed Milk.

In a quiet and unostentatious corner of
the Mission a small boy might have been
seen the other day devotedly drawing his
baby sister about in a home-made carriage.
Upon four wheels, which had originally
supported some other cartbed, a strong box
was securely nailed.

Inside the box the baby girl, solemn,
round-eyed and content, sat erect and
demure. The box bore a legend in large
black letters. The boy and the baby
seemed to take themselves seriously, but
the letters spelled "Condensed milk!"

Nursery Fashions and Fancies.

A NECKLACE OF PINS.—A clever little
present for Master Babykins is a necklace
of safety-pins of silver, gold or nickel, and
as many of them as may be. The pins are
simply clasped together, the large and
small sizes alternately. The nursery is
never over-supplied with safety-pins, most
grateful of modern conveniences; so let
the necklace be long enough and it will
be sure to be a joy forever.

THE MEDICINE CHEST.—Invaluable for
the nursery, and indeed for the home gen-
erally, are the little medicine boxes so
common and so inexpensive in Europe and
so difficult to obtain here. A very fair
substitute for this convenience can be got-
ten up piecemeal if it is true, but at a much
greater expense. The home-made medicine
chest or cabinet, prepared to furnish "first
aid to the injured," must be furnished with
the following articles: A roll of old
linen, a few bandages, some antiseptic
cotton, court plaster, surgical plaster, a
pair of sharp scissors, pins, needles and
thread. Among the simple remedies which
should be neatly arranged in compartments
of the medicine chest are olive oil, vaseline,
ground mustard, flaxseed (ground, for
poultices), sulphur, pulverized alum, borax
and sugar, Camphor, arnica, turpentine
and other household remedies will be ad-
ded according to the family's medical
faith, and, often and properly, upon the
suggestion of the family physician, who
likes to be relieved of the necessity of mak-
ing a traveling apothecary shop of himself,
as in the good old times he was obliged to do.

THE WEIGHING BASKET.—The basket
which is now so elaborately prepared be-
forehand for weighing the baby can be
made into a most convenient place for the
little one to spend the first few weeks of its
life without being large enough to be at all
awkward. A large market-basket is first
glazed or painted white or a
delicate color. In the bottom is
fitted a tiny mattress of curled hair,
which is declared much more whole-
some than feathers or down. The mattress
and a tiny pillow are supplied with a
change of linen slip-covers, which may be
embroidered and must be hemstitched.
The basket, which has been lined with
China silk, has a full frill of it falling over
the edge, perhaps bordered with handsome
lace. The ribbon-decked handle of the
basket must be firm and strong, for it will
not only have to support its burden during
the weighing process, but must serve to
carry the baby about whenever it is neces-
sary for him to be moved. Of course, the
weight of the basket will be inscribed upon
it, so that it is easy to find the baby's
weight and to repeat the operation in order
to know how much it gained or lost from
day to day.

BABy's NAME BOOK.—A pretty new fancy
is to provide a dainty little volume for the
new arrival, in which admiring relatives
and friends may register their suggestions
regarding a name for his majesty. A small
blank book, with a cover designed by an
artist, is the proper thing; and to the
book, which has, perhaps, a parchment
cover with a delicate spray of baby's flow-
ers painted upon it, a pencil is tied with a
ribbon. Grandmamas, sentimental aunts
and well-to-do uncles may all record their
fancies; and it is indeed an unfortunate



SPRINGTIME IN PASADENA.

mother who cannot choose from the tout
ensemble a name at once suitable and of
possible profit to the young individual who
is to bear it.

EATS BULLETS.

A Carpet Moth Dines on an Ounce of
Lead.

Last week Charles Johnson, a well-
known local hunter, of Marlinton, W. Va.,
got out his Winchester rifle, after it had
been standing for two weeks in a closet
with the barrel loaded, and found upon
extracting the cartridge to clean the gun
that the lead of the bullet had been eaten
away and poured out of the barrel in fine
dust. With the dust there came the dried
body of a common moth, and the appear-
ance of the moth indicated that it had
eaten the lead from the bullet. He showed
the moth and the lead dust to several
friends and all agreed that everything in-
dicated that the moth had eaten away the
lead. One of Mr. Johnson's friends hap-
pened to be acquainted with Frank
Johnson of Brooklyn, N. Y., a famous en-
tomologist, and suggested that the moth
and lead borings be sent to him for ex-
amination and report. This was done, and
the report was received. Mr. John-
son says the moth was a common carpet
moth, and that the gun, standing against
the wall of the closet, had captured the
moth as it flew from some article of cloth-
ing, and the moth, being unable to climb
out of the smooth gun-barrel, had attacked
the softest part it could find and had gone
to work to bore its way out. He says that
it is the second time on record, the first
being where a French entomologist had
placed several moths in a lead box and they
had eaten their way out. He stated that
the present case was most remarkable, as
the moth had reduced nearly an ounce of
lead to powder in less than two weeks, and
that without food upon which to renew its
energies.—Baltimore American.

CHARLES LAWRENCE LINDSAY SPEAKS.
He Recommends Joy's Vegetable Sar-
saparilla to the Jaded.

A workman working at his trade is Mr.
Charles L. Lindsay. He paints. The sweet
city of San Francisco is his home. He is
at 119 Fifth street in the city of San Francisco.
Mr. Lindsay is an intelligent hard-fisted man.
If he has "airs" they are of the homely
kind. He now follows the many kind and
sincere ladies and gentlemen who have
said good things about the great Household

Remedy, Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla.
Here are his own words:
"The Edwin Joy Company—Gentlemen:
I have been for years a great sufferer from
dyspepsia, a bad liver and constipation of
the bowels. Whenever I ate, and that would
be as seldom as I possibly could, there was
always an uneasy feeling in the stomach.
I would feel blue, despondent, morose and

melancholy, and the weight on my stomach
would be indeed terrible. The gases on my
stomach bothered me all the time. As I
did not eat much I was a mere skele-
ton. I was jaundiced, and my head
ached all the time. I got so I could not
sleep. Life was indeed miserable. I
have taken two bottles of Joy's Vegetable
Sarsaparilla. The change is marvelous. I

have gained twenty pounds, feel well,
sleep well and eat well. I never have a
sour stomach nor a pain in the stomach, nor
do I have those horrible gases. My bowels
are regular. I feel like a new man. I wish
the Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla well be-
cause it made me well.
(Signed) CHARLES LINDSAY,
119 Fifth street.

Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla Produces No Pimples, No Blotches, No Ugly Sore, Sarsaparilla Trade Marks,
Because It Is Wholly Vegetable.

See what these Ladies and Gentlemen
say about "Joy's for the Jaded" and good
health for all mankind.

TESTIMONIALS.

E. W. JOY COMPANY—Gentlemen: My son has
suffered all his life from sores over his body.
Four bottles of your Sarsaparilla has appar-
ently cured him. His skin is perfectly smooth
and healthy-looking. He is cured, or will it be
soon? It is now nine months since he has taken
any Sarsaparilla. He feels well, eats well, bows
regular and to all appearances is well.
(Signed) JAMES MCCLATCHY,
915 Market Street, S. F.

EDWIN JOY COMPANY—Gentlemen: I have taken
one bottle of your Vegetable Sarsaparilla. It has
made a new woman of me. I have been a sufferer
from a torpid liver for years. Tried all manner
of medicines and pills, but to no effect.
Through earnest request of a friend I bought a
bottle of your Vegetable Sarsaparilla. After tak-
ing it a short while my bowels became regular. I
feel pain in right side and feel a different
woman.
(Signed) MISS ELLA KNIGHT,
Los Angeles, Cal.

I hope you will publish this, so if any one is suf-
fering as I did may get relief by using your Vege-
table Sarsaparilla.
(Signed) MRS. T. P. JONES,
Santa Fe, Cal.

EDWIN JOY COMPANY—Gentlemen: I have been
paid out hundreds of dollars treating my eyes.
Different doctors told me different things about
them. Some said granules. Since taking your
medicine they have become almost entirely well.
I can't say enough for Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla.
Nothing could have given me the relief I have
found by taking it.
(Signed) MR. THOMAS H. JARVIS,
Sacramento, Cal.

E. W. JOY COMPANY—Gentlemen: I am the only
child out of five that is free from eczema. My
body was a mass of sores four months ago. I have
taken three bottles of your Vegetable Sarsaparilla,
and believe I am entirely well. My eyes are not
sore. My head, nose and throat are clear; appetite
good, bowels regular. Will it be necessary for me
to take any more? My brothers and sisters have
just commenced a course. Will report later as to
the benefit they derive.
(Signed) MISS ELLA KNIGHT,
Los Angeles, Cal.

EDWIN JOY COMPANY—Gentlemen: Inclosed find
\$5. Kindly send me the amount in Joy's Vegetable
Sarsaparilla. I wish to send it back (to England)
to my parents.
I have suffered years with a miserable skin dis-
ease. Have traveled the world, treated with emi-
nent doctors, but have found nothing equal to your
remedy. After taking three bottles my skin is per-
fectly smooth. All eruptions have left. Marvelous
cures! Kindly publish this, as I want some one
suffering from skin diseases to see it.
(Signed) MR. T. McGOVERN, Stockton, Cal.

Use Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla, and
don't let the druggist talk you out of
using it.
A Pail Stomach and No Appetite.
February 10, 1895.
Edwin W. Joy Co., 209 Stevenson Street, City—
Gentlemen: Many years ago my bowels bothered
me considerably. I neglected them, thinking, as
many men do, that I was strong and healthy and
could easily throw the trouble off. However, the
more I neglected myself the worse I grew, until
what was contrived became a foul stomach. I
lost my appetite, grew thin, and what had been
very simple became a very severe and complicated
case.
(Signed) F. L. CLARKE,
802 California street.

EDWIN W. JOY CO.: You may add my name as
testifying to the merits of Joy's Vegetable Sar-
saparilla for biliousness and the accompanying head-
aches. I am by nature bilious, and the ordinary
remedies at best only relieve it for a time, but
since taking "Joy's Sarsaparilla" I find this is not
only an easy relief, but removes the cause of
these troubles, so that I can truly say it is a cure
for them.
(Signed) MRS. J. HITTENLOUSE,
714 Market street.

GENTLEMEN: For many years I was a sufferer
from constipation and headaches. About a year
ago I commenced taking "Joy's Vegetable Sar-
saparilla" and I have been entirely free from these
troubles ever since. You are at liberty to use this
testimonial as you wish. DAVID B. MADEX,
Golden Eagle Hotel, Sacramento, Cal.

EDWIN W. JOY CO.: I have been using your
Sarsaparilla and it has done more good than any
other medicine. I could not digest my food, had
stomach troubles, and felt sick and tired all the
time; had no strength; took a great many kinds of

For some years I tried doctor after doctor, but
with no good results. At times I would think I
was gaining, but alas! it was but a delusion, and as
time went on I grew worse and worse, until my
food consisted of water and a few hardback
biscuits during the day. I had about given up
all hope of ever receiving any help for my dis-
ease and had quite made up my mind to
spend the few years of life left that my cross was to be that
I should journey on life's rough way a starving,
complaining, aching, disreputable dyspeptic,
a trial to my friends and a nuisance to myself.

About this time I came across one of your little
pamphlets with counsel and was throughly
convinced. I bought a bottle of Joy's Sarsaparilla,
and I began to take it. The medicine began
to operate and benefit me; my bowels be-
came regular and I began to make flesh. After
well as I have ever been in my life. This was over
three years ago. I still continue to keep your val-
uable medicine in the house, and I take it once in
while to keep the system in good working order and
to regulate the bowels.

I feel it my duty to write you this note, and ask
you to publish it, so that if any persons are suffer-
ing as I did, and this fails before their eyes, they
may get relief and prosper by my experience.

Believe me, gentlemen, gratefully yours,
HENRY J. McHILLAN,
San Jose, Cal.

I had tried so many prescriptions to no purpose
that I had come to believe nothing would relieve
my dyspepsia and sick headaches, but I have not
had a return of either since I commenced taking
"Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla." I believe I am per-
manently cured, but still take it occasionally. You
have my permission to make this public, for I
think that a remedy that will cure dyspepsia and
prevent sick headaches should be generally known.
GUSTAV SALGEMAN,
923 Valencia street, city.

I was troubled with sick headaches and loss of
appetite, which I attributed to sluggish liver. A
friend recommended "Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla"
and I have taken several bottles. The effect was
splendid. It straightened me up all around. I
effect on the liver was marked. It is the best
remedy I ever took. I always like to have it in
the house.
MRS. M. FOWLER,
337 Geary street, city.

A Pleasing, a Gladsome Sense of Relief Follows the Use of Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla.

The Lad of the Pool

BY ANTHONY HOPE

CHAPTER IX.

"The fact is," observed Lord Thrapston, complacently, "the girl very much resembles me in disposition."

Calder's eyes grew larger and rounder. "Do you really think so?" he asked anxiously.

"Well, this little lack of hers—hang me, it's just what I should have enjoyed doing fifty years ago."

"Ah—er—Lord Thrapston, have you noticed the resemblance you speak of in any other way?"

"That girl, except that she is a girl, is myself over again—myself over again."

"The deuce!"

"I beg your pardon, Calder; I grow hard of hearing."

"Nothing, Lord Thrapston. Look here, Lord Thrapston—"

"Well, well, my dear boy?"

"Oh, nothing; that is—"

"But she'll be all right in your hands, my boy. You must keep an eye on her,

what he owes to his name, to his family, to his—Wentworth—to his unborn children."

Calder nodded.

"You, of course," pursued Charlie, "will be guided by your own judgment. As to that, the circumstances seal my lips."

"I don't like it, you know," said Calder. "As regards you, she may or may not have excused. I don't know; but she will fully and grossly deceived me. I have done with her."

"God! I believe you're right, Mercer, old chap! A chap ought to stand up for himself, by Jove! You'd never feel safe with her, would you, by Jove?"

"Good-by," said Charlie, suddenly. "I leave Paddington to the 4:15."

"Where are you off to?"

"Hell—I mean home," answered Charlie. Calder beat his stick against his leg.

"I can't stay here, either," he said, moodily.

Charlie stretched out his hand again.

"Come with me," said he.

"Eh? What?"

"Well, my dear, I'm afraid I am."

"Oh, how cruel men are!"

"H'm! They're both men of spirit evidently."

"Calder, I can just understand. I—perhaps I did treat Calder rather badly—"

"Oh, you go so far as to admit that, do you, Aggy?"

"But Charlie! Oh, to think that Charlie should treat me like that!" and she threw herself on the sofa again.

"Lord Thrapston sat quite still. Presently Agatha rose, came to the table and took up her two letters. She looked at them both, and the old man, seeming to notice nothing, kept his eye on her. Charlie's she crumpled up and held in her hand.

"Good-night, grandpapa," she said wearily and kissed him.

"Good-night, my dear," he answered.

And whatever she did when she went upstairs Lord Thrapston was in a position to swear that Charlie's letter was not destroyed in the drawing-room.

CHAPTER X.

"She's such a dear, good girl, Mr. Wentworth," said Lady Mercer. "She's the greatest comfort I have."

It was after luncheon at Langbory Chase. Lady Mercer and Calder sat on the lawn. Mrs. Marland and Millie Bushell were walking up and down; Charlie was lying in a hammock. A week had passed since the two young men had started Lady Mercer by their unexpected arrival, and since then the good lady had been doing her best to entertain them; for, as she could not help noticing, they seemed a little dull. It was a great change from the whole thing. I'm sick of life. For sticks of all the nonsense of it. For two weeks I'd have done with it, and marry Millie Bushell."

"What! Look here, Charlie—"

Calder let his sentence unfinished.

"Well?" said Charlie.

"If," said Calder slowly, "there are any girls, either down here or in London, whom you're quite sure you'll never want to marry, I should like to be introduced to one of 'em, Charlie, if you've no objections."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, in fact, during this last week, Charlie, I have come to have a great esteem for Miss Bushell. There's about her something—a solidity—"

"She can't help that, poor girl."

"A solidity of mind," said Calder, a little stiffly.

"Oh, I beg pardon. But, I say, Calder, what are you driving at?"

"Charlie! Charlie!" sounded from outside. "Tea's ready."

Calder rose and took Charlie by the arm.

"Should I be safe," he asked, solemnly, "in allowing myself to fall in love with Miss Bushell, or are you likely to step in again?"

"You mean it? Honor bright, Calder?"

"Yes."

"Where's Bradshaw? By Jove, where's Bradshaw? What the devil has Bradshaw—"

"Why, a train, man—a train to town."

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"And she never grumbles about it," said Lady Mercer admiringly. "She looks after her district and takes a ride, and plays tennis when she can get a game, poor girl, and is always cheerful and happy. She'd be a treasure of a wife to any man."

"You'd better persuade Charlie of that, Lady Mercer."

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"Doesn't he?" asked Calder, with apparent sympathy and a covert, sad amusement.

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"Agatha?" exclaimed Calder.

"Agatha Mercer, you know. Why, haven't you heard—"

"Oh, ah! Yes, of course. I beg your pardon."

"Hate that beastly Pool," said Charlie. "Oh, well, Miss Bushell. I won't upset the canoe."

"Well, if you insist," said Millie.

Then Mrs. Marland remarked in the quietest voice in the world:

"There's some one at the temple."

"What?" cried Millie.

"Eh?" exclaimed Calder.

"Nonsense," said Charlie.

"I saw a face at the window," insisted Mrs. Marland.

"Oh, Mrs. Marland! Was it very awful?"

"Not at all, Millie—very pretty," and she gave Charlie a look full of meaning.

"Look, look!" cried Millie, in strong agitation.

As they looked, a slim figure in white came quietly out of the temple, a smile—and, alas! no vestige of a blush—on her face, walked composedly down the steps, and standing on the lowest one, thence—did not throw herself into the water, but called, in the most natural voice in the world:

"Which of you is coming to fetch me?"

Charlie looked at Calder. Calder said:

"I think you'd better put her across, old man. And—er—we might as well walk on."

They turned away, Millie's eyes wide in surprise, Mrs. Marland smiling the smile of triumphant sagacity.

"I was coming to you to-morrow," cried Charlie, the moment his canoe bumped against the steps.

"What do you mean, sir, by staying away a whole week? How could you?"

"I don't know," said Charlie. "You see, I could not get away."

"Oh, what about Calder?"

"He's all right."

"What? Miss—the girl you upset out of the canoe?"

"I think so," said Charlie.

"Ah, well," said Agatha. "But how very curious." Then she smiled at Charlie and asked:

"But what love can there be, Mr. Mercer, where there is deceit?"

Charlie took no notice at all of this question.

"Do you mind Calder going?" he whispered.

"Well, not much," said Miss Glyn.

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"Hang tea!" he cried; but Calder dragged him off, telling him that to-morrow would do for Bradshaw.

At tea Charlie's spirits were very much better, and it was observed that Calder Wentworth paid marked attention to Millie Bushell, so that when they started for the Pool Millie was prevailed upon to be one of the party, on the understanding that Mr. Wentworth would take care of her. This time the expedition went off more quietly than it had, previously done, but at the last moment the ladies agreed that they would be late for dinner if they waited till it was time for Agatha Mercer to come.

"Oh, nonsense!" said Calder. "Come over to the State of Nebraska. I won't upset the canoe."

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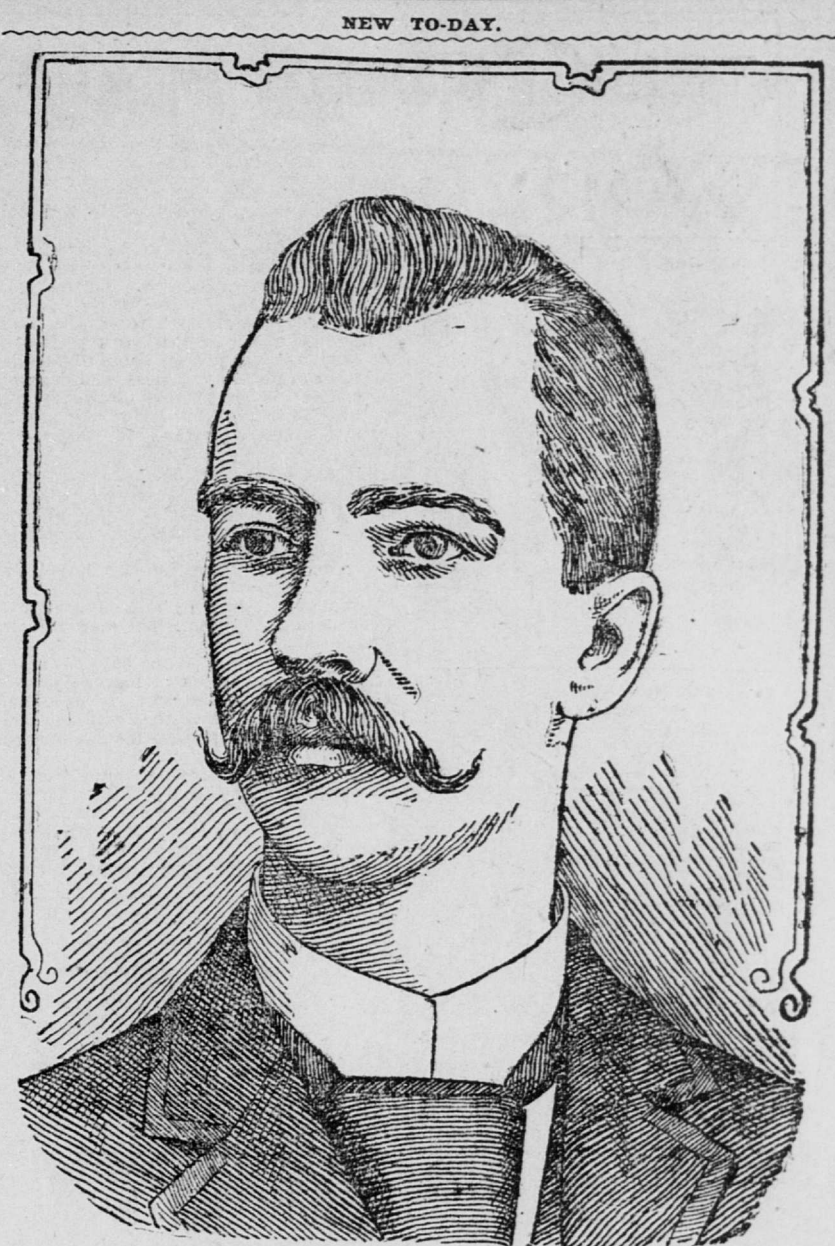
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MR. NEWTON ROGERS.

Hickman is a goodly town, situated in Lawrence County, in the State of Nebraska. Hickman has risen to considerable proportions in the last three years, and this is due to the fact that the young men of Hickman are pushing, persevering fellows.

One of these pushing, persevering fellows is Mr. Newton Rogers. Unfortunately for Mr. Rogers, in his grand rush to make a large town out of Hickman, he used too much of his vital forces, and toward the close of last summer, when the leaves were beginning to show the azure brown of which the poet so fondly loves to sing, nervous prostration overtook Mr. Rogers. His friends despaired. The doctors living adjacent to Hickman were consulted, but to no avail. With a coated tongue, with glimmering spots appearing before the eyes, with rushing of blood to the head, dizziness, constipation, languor, melancholy and all the world looking black before him, Mr. Rogers languished.

A patient of the Old Hudson Medical Institute advised Mr. Rogers to write to the doctors and he did so. It is unnecessary to go through all the details of his getting well-of his being made a strong and vigorous man—but here is his own letter, written in his own language, and a photograph of himself. Our artist has fairly portrayed Mr. Rogers and his letter speaks for itself.

"HUDSON MEDICAL INSTITUTE—"

"GENTLEMEN:—

"It has been some months since I commenced your treatment and I can now truthfully say that you have been the means of bringing me back to health. I have been more or less prostrated by medical institutions as a rule, but the good work you are doing and have done throughout the United States must compel recognition. Before taking your treatment life was a burden and I could not either live or die. But to-day I look ahead with joy. I believe the Hudson Medical Institute is a grand success."

(Signed) NEWTON ROGERS, Hickman, Neb.

Office hours—9 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays 9 to 12.

AT THE INSTITUTE.
What the Specialists Are Doing Daily to Restore Health and Strength to Sufferers.

It is an established rule of the Institute that no incurable diseases are taken. If an applicant is found to be suffering from true cancer or tubercular consumption he is frankly told that he cannot be cured, though much may be done to allay suffering, but as medical science has yet failed to discover any cure for these two dreadful maladies, all the physicians at the Institute say freely and frankly, that it is beyond human power to remove these evils. Nevertheless, it should not be forgotten that there are many instances where mistakes have been made in diagnosing these diseases, so it is well for all sufferers to apply for help at the Institute.

All the following cases are curable:
Catarrh of the head, stomach or bladder; all bronchial diseases; all functional nervous diseases; St. Vitus' dance; hysteria; shaking palsy; epilepsy; all venereal diseases; all kinds of blood troubles; leprosy; warts of vital forces; rheumatism; gout; eczema; all skin diseases, from whatever cause arising; psoriasis; all blood poisoning; varicose veins; poison oak; lost or impaired manhood; spinal troubles; nervous exhaustion and prostration; incomplete patency; all kidney diseases; lumbago; sciatica; all bladder troubles; dyspepsia; indigestion; constipation; all visceral disorders, which are treated by the depurating department. Special instruments for bladder troubles.

There are a few of the special diseases in which exceptionally remarkable cures have been made by the specialists, and it may frankly be stated that a helping hand is extended to every patient.

Circulars and testimonials of the Great Hudson sent free.

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Stockton, Market and Ellis Sts.
Send for PROF. J. H. HUDSON's celebrated lecture on "The Errors of Youth" and on "Lost Manhood." It will cost you nothing.

Visit the Institute when you can. All patients seen in private consulting-rooms. Out-of-town patients can learn all about their cases if they send for symptom blanks. All letters are strictly confidential. Two thousand testimonials in the written form of the individuals cured.

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"OH, HOW CRUEL MEN ARE."

don't you know; she'll need a bit of driving; but I really don't see why you should come to grief. I don't, 'pon my soul. No. With tact on your part, you might very well pull through."

"How d'ye mean tact, Lord Thrapston?"

"Oh, amuse her. Let her travel; give her lots of society; don't bother her with domestic affairs. Don't let her feel she's under any obligation. That's what she's kicks against. So do it; always do it."

Calder pulled his mustache. Lord Thrapston had briefly sketched the exact opposite of his ideal of married life.

"The fact is," continued the old man, "the boy's an uncommon handsome boy. She can't resist that. Nor more can I; never could."

There chanced to be a mirror opposite Calder, and he dispassionately considered himself. There was, he concluded, every prospect of Miss Glyn resisting an engrossing passion for him.

"It's very good of you to have told me all about it," he remarked, rising. "I'll think it over."

"Yes, do. Of course, I admit she's given you a perfectly good reason for breaking off your engagement if you like. Mind that. We don't feel aggrieved, Calder. Act as you think best. I admit we're in the wrong, but we must stand by what we've done."

"I should not like to give her pain—"

"Rain! Oh, dear me, no, my dear boy. She won't fret. Make your mind easy about that."

Calder felt a sudden impulse to disclose to Lord Thrapston his secret opinion of him, and he recollected, with a pang, that in the course of so doing he would have to touch on more than one characteristic shared by the old man and Agatha. Where were his visions of a quiet home in the country, of freedom from the irksome duties of society, of a dutiful and devoted wife, surrounded by children and thanked by jam pots? He had once painted this picture for Agatha, shortly after she had agreed to that arrangement, which he declined to call a promise of marriage; and it occurred to him now that she had allowed the subject to drop without any expression of concurrence. He took leave of Lord Thrapston and went for a solitary walk. He wanted to think. But the position of affairs was such that other persons also felt the need of reflection, and Calder had not been walking by the Row very long before, lifting his eyes, he saw a young man approaching. The young man was not attired as he ought to have been; he wore a light suit, a dissolute necktie, and wore a wideawake crammed down low on his head. He had obviously foreworn the vanities of the world and was wearing the willow. He came up to Calder and held out his hand.

"Wentworth," he said, "I left you rudely the other day. I have heard the truth from Mrs. Blunt. You are free from all blame. We—we are fellow-sufferers."

"His tones were so mournful that Calder shook his hand with warm sympathy, and remarked:

"Pretty rough on us both, ain't it?"

"For me," declared Charlie, "everything is over. My trust in woman is destroyed; my pleasure in life is—"

"Well, I don't feel A1 myself, old chap," said Calder.

"I have written to—to her, to say good-by."

"No; have you, though?"

"What else could I do? Wentworth, do you suppose that, even if she was free, I would think of her for another moment? Can there be love where there is no esteem, no trust, no confidence?"

"It was just thinking that when you came up," said Calder.

"No, at whatever cost, I—every self-respecting man—must consider first of all

"Come with me; we'll forget her together."

Calder looked at him.

"Well, you are a good chap. Dashed if I don't, yes, I will. We'll enjoy ourselves like thunder. But I say, Mercer, I—I ought to write to her, oughtn't I?"

"I am just going to write myself."

"To—to say good-by, eh?"

"I shall write and break it off."

"Come along. We'll go to your rooms and get the things done, and then catch the train. My luggage is at the station now."

"I won't take me a minute to get it."

"Wentworth, I'm glad to be rid of her."

"Eh—oh, well—so am I," said Calder.

Late that evening the butler presented Miss Agatha Glyn with two letters on a salver. As her eye fell on the addresses she started. Her heart began to beat. She sat and looked at the two momentous missives.

"Now which," she thought, "shall I read first? And what shall I do if they are both obstinate?"

There was another contingency which Miss Glyn did not contemplate. After a long hesitation, she took up Charlie's letter and opened it. It was very short and began abruptly, without any words of address:

"I have received your letter. Your excuses make it worse. I could forgive everything except deceit. I leave London to-day. Good-by, C. M."

"Deceit!" cried Agatha. "How dare he! What a horrid boy!"

She was walking up and down the room in a state of great indignation. She had never been talked to like that in her life before. It was ungentlemanly, cruel, brutal. She flung Charlie's letter angrily down on the table.

"I am sure poor, dear old Calder won't treat me like that," she exclaimed, taking up his letter. I hope this is the last of it."

My Dear Agatha: I hope you will believe that I write this without any feeling of anger toward you. My regard for you remains very great, and I hope we shall always be very good friends; but, after long and careful consideration, I have come to the conclusion that the story Lord Thrapston told me shows conclusively what I have been fearing for some time past, namely, that I have not been so much to win a real affection from you, and that we are not suited to make each other happy. Therefore, thanking you very much for your kindness in the past, I think I had better restore your liberty to you. I shall have with very great pleasure of your happiness. I leave town to-day for a little while in order that you may not be exposed to the awkwardness of meeting me. Always yours most sincerely, CALDER WENTWORTH.

Agatha passed her hand across her brow; then she reread Calder's letter, and then Charlie's. Yes, there was not the least doubt about it! Both of the gentlemen had—well, what they had done did not admit of being put into tolerable words. With a little shriek Agatha flung herself on the sofa.

The door opened and Lord Thrapston entered.

"Well, Aggy, what's the news? Still bothered by your two young men? Hullo! what's wrong?"

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RAILROAD TRAVEL

SAN FRANCISCO & NORTH PACIFIC RAILWAY CO.

Tiburon Ferry—Foot of Market St.

San Francisco to San Rafael.

WEEK DAYS—7:40, 9:20, 11:00 A. M.; 12:35, 3:30, 5:10, 6:30 P. M. Thursdays—Extra trip at 11:30 P. M. Saturdays—Extra trips at 1:50 and 11:30 P. M.

SUNDAYS—8:00, 9:30, 11:00 A. M.; 1:30, 3:30, 5:00, 6:20 P. M.

San Rafael to San Francisco.

<p> LEAVE DAVIS-6:25, 7:55, 9:30, 11:10 A. M.; 12:55, 3:40, 5:10 P. M. Saturdays-Extra trips at 6:25 P. M. and 8:55 P. M. SUNDAYS 8:10, 9:40, 11:10 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:00, 6:55 P. M. Between San Francisco and Schuetzen Park same schedule as above. </p>		
<p> Leave San Francisco. </p>	<p> Ineffect Nov. 1, 1894. Destination. </p>	<p> Arrive San Francisco. </p>
<p> WEEK SUN- DAYS. DAYS. </p>	<p> SUN- DAYS. </p>	<p> WEEK DAYS. </p>
<p> 10 AM 8:00 AM Novato, 10:40 AM 8:50 AM 10 PM 3:30 AM Petaluma, 6:05 PM 10:30 AM 10 PM 5:30 PM Santa Rosa, 7:30 PM 6:15 PM </p>	<p> Fulton, 10:30 AM 10:30 PM </p>	<p> 10:30 AM </p>

	Healdsburg,	10:56 AM
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0 PM 8:00 AM	Geyserville, Cloverdale.	7:30 PM	6:15 PM
0 AM 8:00 AM	Peta, Hoyland & Uclah.	7:30 PM	6:15 PM
0 AM 8:00 AM	Guernseyville.	7:30 PM	10:30 AM
0 PM 8:00 AM			6:15 PM
0 PM 5:00 PM	Sonoma & Glen Ellen.	10:30 AM 6:05 PM	8:50 AM 6:15 PM
0 AM 8:00 AM		10:40 AM	10:30 AM
0 PM 5:00 PM	Sebastopol.	6:05 PM	6:15 PM

Trains connect at Santa Rosa for Mark West
Trains connect at Geyserville for Skaggs Springs.

Stages connect at Pieta for Highland Springs,
Lawrenceville, Soda Bay, Lakewood.

ages connect at Ukiah for Vichy Springs, Blue
 Lake, Upper Lake, Lakeport, Boonville, Green-
 dock, Orr's Hot Springs, Mendocino City, Fort
 Bidwell, Ukiah, Westport, Cadiz, Willits, Calpella,
 Eureka, Potter Valley, John Day's, Lavelle, Gravelly
 Harris, Blocksburg, Bridgeville, Hydenville
 Eureka.

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 yond San Rafael at half rates.

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PACIFIC COAST

NORTH PASADENA RAILROAD		VIA		
		SAUSALITO FERRY.		
		From JANUARY 14, 1895.		
Leave S. F.	WEEK DAYS.	Arrive S. F.		
7.00 A.M. Mill Val., Ross Val., San Raf.		6.45 A.M.		
8.00 A.M. " " " "		7.45 A.M.		
9.15 A.M. " " " "		8.45 A.M.		
10.30 A.M. " " " "		9.30 A.M.		
1.30 P.M. " " " "		10.50 A.M.		
1.45 P.M. " " " "		1.50 P.M.		
2.55 P.M. " " " "		San Qto. 1.30 P.M.		
3.25 P.M. " " " "		3.10 P.M.		
4.30 P.M. " " " "		San Qto. 4.50 P.M.		

5.15 P.M. " " " 5.55 P.M.
6.15 P.M. " " " "

1.30P.M.	"	"	"	"	"
1.30P.M.	Ross Valley and San Rafael	"	"	"	7.30P.M.
8.00A.M.	Tomas, Caradero and Way Stations	7.30P.M.	"	"	"
1.46P.M.	Tomas and Way Stations	"	"	"	× 10.50A.M.
1.46P.M.	"	"	"	"	"
1.46P.M.	"	"	"	"	11.50A.M.

*Except Tuesdays and Thursdays. × Monday only.
 * Wednesdays and Fridays only.

SUNDAYS.

"	Ross Valley and San Rafael	"	"	"	7.40A.M.
9.00A.M.	Mill Val., Ross Val., San Rfr., San Qtn.	"	"	"	9.15A.M.
9.00A.M.	"	"	"	"	11.15A.M.
3.00P.M.	"	"	"	"	1.15P.M.
3.00P.M.	"	"	"	"	"
"	Ross Valley, San Rafael, San Qtn.	"	"	"	2.45P.M.
4.00P.M.	Mill Val., Ross Val., San Rfr., San Qtn.	"	"	"	4.20P.M.

30 P.M. " " " " 5.55 P.M.
15 P.M. " " " "

00.A.M. Point Reyes and Way Stations. 7.30 P.M.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY.
(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

Trains leave and are due to arrive at
SAN FRANCISCO.

LEAVE	FROM	MARCH 12, 1895.	ARRIVE
9:00 A.	Atlantic Express (via Martinez and Lathrop) Ogden & East.	7:15 A.	
9:30 A.	Port Costa and Benicia.	10:45 A.	
10:00 A.	Napa, Calistoga and *Santa Rosa; Vacaville, Eureka, Sacramento, and Redding via Davis; Martinez and San Ramon.	6:45 P.	

30A Niles, San Jose, Stockton, Yone,
Sacramento Marysville Red Bluff

•30A	•0rville.....	4:15
•30A	Peters and Milton.....	7:15
•30A	Port Costa, Benicia and Way Stations through Benicia.....	6:45
•30A	Port Costa, Benicia and Way Stations through to New Orleans.....	11:45
•30A	New Orleans Express, *Raymond, Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Den- ver, El Paso, New Orleans and East.....	5:45
•00r	Niles, San Jose and Livermore.....	8:45
•00r	Niles, San Jose and Livermore.....	11:45
•30r	San Joaquin River Steamers.....	9:00
•30r	Port Costa, Benicia and Way Stations Martinez, San Ramon, Benicia, Vallejo, Napa, Calistoga, El Ver- ano and Santa Rosa.....	9:15
•00r	Vacaville, Windsor and Landing, Marysville, Orville and	

Sacramento 11:45A
 1:30P Niles San Jose Livermore and

00:00	Stockton, Fresno, Laverne, and Los Angeles Express, Fresno, Bakers- field, Santa Barbara and Los Angeles	7:15P
00:00	Santa Fe Route for Mojave and East	10:15A
00:00	European Mall (via Martinez and Stockton) Upden and East	10:10P
00:00	Hayward, Niles and San Jose via Vallejo	10:45A
00:00	Oregon Express (via Martinez and Stockton) Sacramento, Marysville, Redding, Portland, Puget Sound and East	7:45P
00:00	Port Coats and Way Stations. No baggage carried on this train.	10:45A

SANTA CRUZ DIVISION (Narrow Gauge).

:15A Newark, Centerville, San Jose, Felton,

	Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz and Way Stations.....	5:50P
15P	Newark, Santa Cruz, Los Gatos, Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz and Principal Way Stations.....	*11:20A 9:50A
15P	Newark, Santa Cruz, Los Gatos, Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz and Principal Way Stations.....	12:05P
15P	Hunter Train for San Jose, Los Gatos and Way Stations.....	12:05P
COAST DIVISION (Third & Townsend Sts.)		
4:5A	San Jose, New Almaden and Way Stations.....	1:45P
15A	San Jose, Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz, Pacific Grove, Paso Robles, San Luis Obispo and Principal Way Stations.....	7:05P

:40A San Jose and Way Stations.....	5:06P
:45: Palo Alto and Way Stations.....	5:20P

*10:30	San Jose, Gilroy, Merced, Pineda	6:00 P.
*11:30	Cruz, Salinas, Merced and Pacific Grove	*10:40 A.
*12:30	San Jose and Principal Way Stations	9:40 A.
*1:30	San Jose and Principal Way Stations	10:40 A.
*2:30	San Jose and Principal Way Stations	*11:40 A.
*3:30	Palo Alto and Way Stations	*12:40 P.
*4:30	Palo Alto and Way Stations	6:35 P.
*5:30	Palo Alto and Principal Way Stations	7:35 P.

CREEK ROUTE FERRY.

from SAN FRANCISCO—Foot of Market Street (Stop 8)—

*7:00	8:00	9:00	10:00	11:00 A.M.
12:30	1:30	*2:00	3:00	*4:00 5:00

6:30 P.M.

to OAKLAND—Foot of Broadway—

*8:00	9:00	10:00	11:00 A.M.	*12:00
1:30	2:00	3:00	4:00	*5:00

A for Morning. P for Afternoon

Days excepted.
‡ Thursdays only.

Saturdays only.
§ Sundays only.

TLANTIC AND PACIFIC RAILROAD.

SANTA FE ROUTE.

TRAINS LEAVE AND ARRIVE AT SAN FRANCISCO (Market-st. Ferry):

LEAVE P.M.	MARCH 11, 1895.	{ ARRIVE D.A.Y.
7 P.	Past Express via Molave.....	10:15 A.
9 A.	Atlantic Express via Los Angeles	5:45 P.
Packet Office—650 Market st., Chronicle build- S. F.	C. H. SPEERS, Asst's General Passenger Agent.	

There never was a cook in San Francisco who was paid the sum of \$10,000 a year for his THE SOLANO—J. W., Oakland. The big ferry boat Solano was launched in 1879.